THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.]

VOL. XLV.] SATURDAY, 29 APRIL, 1837. [NO. 9390.

FOR LONDON.—The Ship "*Palmira*" 600 Tons, *William Loader* Commander, Expected Daily, and will have immediate despatch. Has superior accommodations for passengers, and carries a surgeon. For passage apply to *Messrs. McGregor Brownrigg and Co.*—Bombay, 29th April, 1837.

FOR LONDON —The "*John Denniston*" A. I. of 450 tons, *Thos. Mackie*, Commander.—For freight apply to GREY PARLANE AND Co.
Rampart Row. 29th April, 1837.

FOR LONDON CALLING AT TELLICHERRY AND CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The *Cambridge*, 802 Tons, *J. A. Douglas*, Commander, has excellent accommodation for Passengers and carries a surgeon, will sail about 7th May. Apply at the Office of *Messrs. Dirom Carter and Co.* where plans of the cabins may be had.—Bombay 29th April 1837.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The "*Minerva*" "Captain *McPherson*" will sail with despatch for freight or passage Apply to,

DUNCAN GIBB, AND Co.
Dady's Building, April 29th, 1837.

FOR LIVERPOOL —The "*Cestrian*" Captain *Kellock*, will sail about 1st May, carries a Surgeon.—For freight or passage, apply at the office of.

EDMOND, BIBBY & Co.
Rampart Row, 15th April, 1837.

The "*Mary Bibby*" expected by the end of this month will sail for Liverpool, about the middle of May.—For passage, apply also to E. B. & Co,

FOR OPIUM FREIGHT.—The fast sailing Barque *Mahommedie* Captain *J. L. Wilson*, will have early dispatch to Lintin, apply to.

REMINGTON AND Co.
Bombay 29th April, 1837.

TO CHINA, the *Emily Jane*, *T. Randle* Commander, for freight of Opium only apply at the office of *Messrs. W. Nicol and Co.*—Rampart Row, 29th April 1837.

FOR HINA.—The *Isabella*, Captain ROBERTSON, will sail with all dispatch. For freight apply to *Messrs. Macvicar Burn and Co.*—Rampart Row, 21th April, 1837.

FOR SALE or CHARTER.—The ship "*Madras*" of 600 tons, QUINTON, commander, is expected here about the end of May, for terms apply to

EDMOND BIBBY AND Co.
Bombay, 29th April, 1837.

NOTICE A Partnership has been this day formed between the undersigned and Mr. ALEXANDER PARLANE, of this place, and their business will be conducted under the firm of GREY, PARLANE & Co.

W. S. GREY,
Bombay, 29th April 1837.

NOTICE.—MR. JOHN ALEXANDER RUSSELL is authorised to sign for our Firm by procuration.

GREY PARLANE & Co.
Bombay, 29th April, 1837.

NOTICE. is hereby given, that the quarterly general meeting of the subscribers to the Civil Fund will be held at the warehouse rooms, on Tuesday, the 2nd proximo, at 12 o'clock.

As the propositions connected with the provident branch of the fund brought forward at the last quarterly general meeting are submitted for final decision, the attendance of all the members at the present is particularly requested.

By order of the Trustees,
W. R. MORRIS.—*Secretary*,
Civil Fund Office, 24th April, 1837.

...LES on Sir Charles Cockerell, Bart. and Co. London, in convenient sets, at 2s|1d. ...ys' sight, may be had of

McGREGOR BROWNRIGG, AND Co.
...y, 29th April, 1837.

THE PRESS.—Under the auspices of ...e Government of India, and of the ... *Society of Calcutta*, the Arabian ... Entertainments (the 1,001 Nights, ...ete) in the original Arabic. Now, *for ...st time*, published under the direction of ... MACNAGHTEN, ESQ. V. P. A.S. in four ...es, roval 8vo. boards. Subscription ... Co.'s ~~Rs~~ 48.

...B.—The subscription will be closed six ...hs from this date. Subscriptions to be ...direct to Calcutta—Copies deliverable ...ssrs. *Frith and Co.* Bombay. *W. Thacker and Co* Calcutta.—Bombay 29th April,

BOOKS FOR SALE.—Boorhani Qatiu 2 vols ..... Rs. 40 0 0
Dewanee Hafiez..... 4 0 0
Sheerin va Khosrow by Neeiamy..... 5 0 0
Goolistaun of Sadi 4 0 0
Rose Nameh Nakeyeh of Hydrabad..... 2 0 0
The new Game of Social Chess, lately invented, to be played by four or less..... 8 0
Boards and Chess men for ditto.
United service Journal from January 1832 to July 1836.
History of the Bible by the Rev. Thomas Stackhouse, 3 vols. with numerous plates..... Rs 50 0 0
Modern system of Domestic Cookery by M. Radcliffe ..... Rs. 14 0 0
Rural Sports by Daniell with numerous plates 3 vols..... Rs. 30 0 0

Apply to A. B. COLLETT AND Co.—No. 8, Appollo Street.

ON SALE. At the ...irculating Library, Church Lane. The first twenty seven sheets of a new Atlas of India, on a scale of 4 miles to an inch, Rs 120.

This Atlas is engraving by order of the Hon'ble Court of Directors ... Walker, from Trigonometrical surveys made ... purpose, being intended to form a complete M... ...ole of India on an uniform plan.

The ... ...obert Burns with his Life by Allan Cunnin... ...illustrations 8 vols. in 8 vo. Rs 30

Forget me ... 1837 @ 10 Rs. each.

Fresh ruled ... paper, just received, qto. 12 staves Oblong 10 staves @ 3 Rs. per quire, well adapted for Regimental Bands, and blank Music books.

New Drawing paper of sizes.

New Bristol Boards of sizes.

EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS will sell by public auction on Monday the 8th proximo, at his Bangalows, on the Esplanade near the Cooperage, the Household Furniture and property of Lieut. Colonel JAMES.

COMPRIZING —Silver and plated ware, Glass and Queen's Ware, Tables, Chairs, Couches with Crimson Silk, Furniture; Sideboard, Cots Wardrobes, Bookcases, Tea poys Skreens with Red Sik, double and single Wallshades with and without Drops and pans, Five Light Lustre Lamps, an excellent Square Pianoforte by Clementi and Co. Eight day Clock by D. Samuel and Sons, Large and small Cheval and dressing Glasses, Pictures, Carpets, Table Cutlery, Books, Wine, Beer, Cooking Utensils, Dispense Cupboard &c. &c. &c.

The above will be on view from Thursday the 4th Proximo.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON FOR PASSENGERS, *No.* 11, *Leadenhall street* Parties arriving in England will, on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER, *East India Passage Agent*, *No.* 11, *Leadenhall street* (*next door to the India House*), secure the most prompt and speedy attention in regard to the clearing and forwarding of their baggage; engaging furnished apartments in town to prevent the expense of resorting to hotels; procuring immediate return engagements for native servants, and in all other matters consequent on a first arrival in London.

☞ Publishing office of the "East India and Colonial Magazine, No. 11, Leadenhall street.—London, 25th Sept. 1836.

AUCTION.—On Monday, the 15th May next, Messrs. *Frith and Co* will sell by public auction, at his residency "Storm Hall," Mazagon, the Household Furniture and property of John Warden, Esq. Civil Service, proceeding to the Cape of Good Hope, there will also be sold on the same day, a London Built Buggy, 2 Palanquins, Fowls, Bussorah Pigeons, a varietyof plants, &c. &c.

Also, if not previously disposed of by private bargain.

A pair of large and powerful high Caste Arab Carriage Horses, price,. 850 ~~Rs~~

A high caste bay arab Horse 14 | 3 has been constantly ridden by a Lady, and is perfectly, broken in as a charger, 9 yrs, old ...., 500 "

Immediately after the Sale of the Horses, will be put up an article, worthy the attention of gentlemen, residing on the Esplanade, or who pitch Tents on cool spots;—Viz two Bungalows entirely composed of Teak Wood and floored, with Venetians in all the pannels, the largest being 29 feet square and the small one 17 feet square.

The Horses can be seen at the stables at "Storm Hall."—Nesbitt Lane, April 29th 1837.

FOR SALE.—YATES and Co. have received for sale a fresh supply of Preserved Meats, consisting of Roast Mutton, Beef and Veal, Mutton and Vegetables, Highland Mutton, Vegetable Soups, Preserved Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips, and Beet-Root, Milk and Cream, Ox-tail and Mock Turtle Soup, Speldings, Salmon, Preserved Pears and Plumbs, Jams and Jellies, Pickles, Sauces, Barley Sugar, Salt Beef and Pork in small packages, Pearl Barley, Hams and Cheeses, Bristol Tripe, Bottled Fruits, Fresh Sardines, Dried Apples, Bloom Raisins, and a variety of other stores. Messes and Families regularly supplied on the most liberal terms.—Meadows Street, 29th April 1837.

FOR SALE.—A Pair of Elegant Double Barrelled Rifle Pistols in Case, Complete, by Charles Spencer, Price Rupees 300.—Apply to *Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons*—Bombay, 29th April 1837.

FOR SALE at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND Co., the following superior Wines, received per Severn from essrs. B. Hebeler and Co. of London.

Fine Rhenish Wines.
Marcebrunner Ausbruck. " 35 ℔ do.
Graffenburg..... " 35 ℔ do.
Curacoa in Pints ..... " 24 ℔ do.

FOR SALE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.—The Oriental Sporting Magazine from No. 7 to 20, each No 3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney.. ..... 0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds, ... 0 2 0
Do. Bills of Lading ℔ set,..... 0 2 0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,..... 0 2 0
Do. Bills of Exchange, ℔ set,..... 0 2 0
Plans of the Island,..... 1 0 0
Traveller's Itenerary,..... 5 0 0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,..... 3 0 0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms.

ON SALE.—At the Godowns of *Messrs. Higginson and Cardwell*, a few well finished double barrelled Guns, in cases complete.—Rampart Row, 29th April, 1837.

ON SALE. AT SPRAGUE FRITH AND Co's.—GUNTER AND HOOPERS COOLING MACHINES, of the following sizes.

1 Bottle Cooling Machine.
2 Bottle ditto ditto.
3 ditto ditto ditto. 1 metal water bottle.
4 ditto ditto ditto. 1 ditto. ditto.
5 ditto ditto ditto. 1 ditto. & butter Cooler.
7 ditto ditto ditto. 2 ditto. ditto.
12 ditto ditto ditto 2 ditto. ditto.

1 and 2 Round Magazines for Salts and Saltpetre Butter Coolers with a metal water bottle.

ALSO.

G. and H.s' Improved double metal water Coolers.

AND.

GLAUBER SALTS FOR THE ABOVE.

ON SALE—At the Godowns of *Messsr. Higginson and Cardwell*, a few Hhds. and quarter casks of very superior old Madeira Wine, imported direct from the stock of *Messrs. Gordon Duff and Co.* at ~~Rs~~ 300 ℔ Hhd. and ~~Rs~~ 60 ℔ quarter Cask, Cash.—Rampart Row, 29th April, 1837.

ON sale at the Godowns of Messrs. *Forbes* and Co., a small quantity of superior Hock from Messrs. *Escombe* and *Sidebotham* at Rs. 25 per dozen, for quantities of not less than three dozen, and cash,-- Bombay, 29th April, 1837.

FOR SALE.—Bleached Canvas, from No. 1 to 7, at the godowns of Messrs. EDMOND BIBBY AND Co.—Rampart Row, 29th April, 1837.

ON SALE at the Godowns of *Messrs. Edmond, Bibby and Co.*, Sherry Wine of superior quality in Hhds. and quarter casks, received per *Carnatic*, also Port Wine of superior quality, at ~~Rs~~ 20 ℔ Doz. Cash.—Rampart Row, 29th April, 1837.

BILLS ON LONDON, or LIVERPOOL, at 3 days, 30 days, 3 months or 6 months sight, on sale at the office of

EDMOND BIBBY AND Co,
Rampart row, 29th April, 1837,

NOTICE is hereby given, that *Manickjee Jeenajee* having contracted to purchase from *Goolam Hussian bein Mulna Esmail Sherreff*; all that piece or parcel of Oart or cocoanut Plantation, containing one wheel, situate at Pallow road, commonly called Churney without the Fort walls of Bombay, if therefore any person or persons have any claim or demand, by way of mortgage or inheritable right therein, they are hereby requested to make known the same to *Mr. Morgan*, attorney at law, within fourteen days from the date hereof or else they will be precluded therein. Dated the 26th of April 1837.

ખબર • ફીઁથી • આપીએચજે — ...ણે ...જી જનાજીએ • નારીએલીનાં • ...ડાડોની • વાડી નો • ...ટફો • એક ...ર૮ • ...ના • તે • શ્રી • ...ાકાર ...ાટ • પાલવાના • ...શના • ...ુપરછે • તેને • લોફો • ચરની • ...રી • ...ેહુછે • તે • ગોલાંમ • ...ુરાંત • ...ીન મુલના • ...રામ ...લ • શરીર • પાશેથી • વેચાતો લેવાનુ શાટુ ...ીધું ...ે — તે • ...ુપર • ...રએક • લોક અથવા • લોફોનો • ગીરવી • અથવા • વારશાની રીતને • દાવો • અથવા • મં ગાણ • જોયતુ • હોએ તો • તેનાંઓને • જાંણ • ...રેચજે • મીશતર • માર ગી ૧ • ધારાનાં • વકીલને • આજથી • દીન ૧૪ ની • મુ તમો • અહેર • ...રે — મુદત પછી • ફોજનો દાવો • ...ણુલ • ...રશે • નહી — તારીખ ૨૬ મી • આપરેલ ૧૮૩૭ ❀

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That *Bhicco Bebee*, *Fatima Bebee*, and her husband *Mynoodeen bin Mahomed Allowdeen Khuttib*, the legal representatives of the late Abdul Rahimon bin Goolam Moideen Nalcanday, deceased, are about to convey to *Assia Bebee*, one of his widows, a Chawl or range of rooms, situate at Coombarwarrah, bounded as follows on the North by the house of Esmail Abeed, on the South by the public road, on the East by a house of Pestonjee Jamsetjee and on the West by the public road, and the said Bhicoo Bebee, Fatima Bebee and her husband the said Mynoodeen bin Mahomed Allowdeen Khuttib as such legal representatives are also about to mortgage to the said Assia Bebee, a dwelling house, situate in the Bhendy Bazar, now in the occupation of Chimmey Naikin and others for securing to the said Assia Bebee, the sum of Rupees two thousand and interest, any person laying claim to any part of the aforesaid property is requested to make known the same at the office of *Mr. West*, Solicitor, in the fort, within ten days from the date of this Advertisement or the Deed before mentioned will be executed and possession of the property given to the said Assia Bebee.—Dated this 27th day of April, 1837.

ખબર • ફીઁથી • આપીએચજે — ...ીકુ • ...ીબી • તથા • ...ાતમા • ...ીબી • તથા • તેનો • મા • તી • એનુદીન • ...ીન • મ...મદ • અલાકુદીન ખતીબ • તે • આગલા • મરનાર • અબદુલ • રહે મા...ન • ...ીન • ગોલામ • મોજદીન • નાલખાંડે નાં • ખરા • ...ુકદારો • એહોએ • એ • મર નારની • વીઢવાએ મોની • એક • વીઢવા • આ શીઆ • ...ી ...ીને • ફોઠરાંઓની • ચાલ • એક • જે ...ુમા વાડામોજે • તે • લખી • આપેચ • તે • ચાલની ...ુતર • દશાએ • ...શમાજલ • અબદુલ્લ • ધેરછે તથા • દખ૨ ણ • દશાએ • પાદશાહી • રશતોજે • તથા • ...ુઝ મન • દશાએ • પેશતંનજી • જંમશેદજી નુ • ધેરછે • તથા • આડમન • દશાએ • પાદશાહી • રશતોજે • તથા • તેજ • ...ીકુ • ...ીબી • તથા • ...ા તમા • ...ીબી • તથા • તેનો • માતી • એનુદીન • ...ીન • મ...મદ • અલાકુદીન • ખતીબ • તે • ...ુખ ર • ...ફો આ • પરમાણેનાં • ખરા • ...ુક દારોએ • તે • શાઈ • એક • ધેર • ...ીડી • બજારમોનુ જેમો • ...ાલ • ...ીમી • નાજીક • તથા • ...ીબંમા રહેછે • તે • એજ • આશીઆ • બીબીને • ...ુપીઆ બે • ...ુઝર • તથા • તેના • વીઆજનાં • અવેજમો • ...ી રવી • અ પેઢ • વારાતે • ...ુરએક • લોફોનુ • એ • મીલકતનાં • ફાંજબી • લાગ • ...ુપર • બેહે...ુ • ત થા • દાવો • હોએતો • મીશતર • વકીટ • ધારાનાં • વકીલને • ફોટમો • તેની • આટીશમો • આ • અ હેર • ખબર • છપાવેઆને • દીનથી • તે • દીન ૧૦ મો • અહેર • ફરે — નહીતર • તે • પછી • તેને • તેનુ ખત • ફરી • આપી • તે • મીલકત • આશીઆ • બી બીને • શવાદીનમો • આપશે — તારીખ ૨૭ મી • આપરેલ ૧૮૩૭ ❀

CLARETS of 1828, from Monsr. *P. A. Bouscasse* lainé of Bordeaux: ~~Rs~~
LABORIE'S { dozen Pints..... 9
and do. Quarts..... 15
Chateau Guyonnet do. do..... 11

Generally esteemed wines by quantities of not less than three dozen. Apply to *A. Willaume*, Military square, 29th April, 1837.

A YOUNG man, member of the medical profession, who has a practical knowledge of Navigation will be happy to engage with the Captain of a China Ship to do the duties of third mate and Surgeon.—Apply to F. at *Jeejeebhoy Dadabhoy's* office, Forbes Street, 22d April, 1837.

SIXTIETH MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOTTERY.—The Holders of Tickets undrawn in the 1st Class of the above Lottery are requested to forward them to *Frammuze Sorabjee, and Co.* opposite to the General Post Office, for renewal in the 2nd Class, with the following amount vizt;—

For Renewing a whole Ticket.....Rs 72 0 0
" do.....Half ...do..... " 36 0 0
" do.....Quarter. do..... " 18 0 0

Renewal will cease at Madras on the 6th of June next and the Drawing of the 2nd Class will commence on the 8th of the same Month. F. S. AND CO. will therefore receive Tickets for renewal till 25th of May next, but not after that date —Bombay, 29th April 1837.

SIXTIETH MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOTTERY.—*Byramjee Nesserwanjee Dantra*, begs to acquaint the holders of undrawn Tickets in the First Class of the above Lottery to forward them to him at the office of *Messrs. Dirom Carter, and Co.* for renewal into the second class, with the following amounts without delay.

For renewing the whole Ticket....Rs 71
" ..ditto.....Half....ditto.... " 36
" ..ditto.....Quarter, ditto.... " 18

Terms, Cash,—Gentlemen at outstations are requested to include the amount of Postage in their remittance.

Renewal will cease at Madras on the 6th June next and the drawing of the 2nd Class will commence on the 8th of the same month.

B. N. D. will therefore receive Tickets for renewal till 25th of May next and not after that date—Bombay, 29th April, 1837.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That *Jadowjee Ramjee* Eawhar, now advanced in age begs to announce that if any person or persons have any claim in any way against him or upon his moveable or immoveable property, they are hereby requested to render him their accounts within fourteen days from the date hereof, in order that it may be closed in his life time and he appoints Tecoover his wife to be the sole mistress of his property moveable and immoveabe whatsoever and no one else is to have any power or authority over it after his demise.—Dated 28th Apr.l, 1837.

ખબર•ફ્રીઆંથી•આપીએચજે—જાદવજી•રામજી•ખુવાર•તે•હાલમો•ખુઢો•થાએલોછે•તે•ઘણી•શરવેને•જાણ•કરેચજે—કરએક•લોઢ•અથવા•લોઢોનો•ઉની•ઉપર•અથવા•ઉની•ઠાવર•અથવા•જંગમ•મીલકત•ઉપર•કરએક•રીતનો•દાવો•પોચતો•હોએતો•આજથી•દીન ૧૪ ની•અંદર•તેણે•પોતાનો•કશાળ•મોકલે•જેતેનો•ચુકાદો•તે•પોતે•જીવતો•છતાં•કરે•તથા•તે•ઘણીએ•પોતાની•ઘણીઆંણી•તેજકુવરને•પોતાની•ઠાવર•તથા•જંગમ•મીલકત•ખુદ•ઘણીઆંણી•ઠેરવીછે•વાશતે•તેનાં•ગુજરવા•પકી•તે•ઉપર•ફ્રોજની શતા•તથા•અખતીઆર•ચાલે•નડી *

તારીખ ૨૮ મી•આપરેલ ૧૮૩૭

NOTICE is hereby given, that *Rumchund Govundjee* has contracted to purchase from *Thucker Hurjeevan Jevandass*, a dwelling house, assessed under No, 25 situated in the Seepee Wadda Street, without the Fort walls—If any person or persons have any claim by way of Mortgage or inheritable right, he, she, or they are hereby requested to make known the same to the said purchaser in the fort, in the neighbourhood of Motichund Amichund within fourteen days from the date hereof, otherwise they will be precluded therefrom—Dated 28th April, 1837.

ખબર•ફ્રીઆંથી•આપીએચજે—રામચંદ•ગોવંનદજીએ•કરર•કરજીવંન•જીવંનદાશ•પાશેથી•ઘેર•એક•આંક ૨૫ વાલુ•જે•શ્રી•ભાકાર ગેટ•શીપીવાડામાંછે•તે•વેચાતુ•લેવાનુ•શાટુ • ઝીધુંછે—એ • ઉપર • કરએક • લોઢ•અથવા•લોઢોનો•ગીરવી•અથવા•વારશાની•રીતનો•દાવો•અથવા•માંગણુ•પોચતુ હોએતો•તેનાંઓને•જાણ•કરેચજે•એજ • ખરીદદારને•ફોટમો•મોતીચંદ•અમીચંદનાં•ઘેરની•પકડશમો•આજથી•દીન ૧૪ ની•મુદત મો•અકેર•કરે—મુદતપકી•ફોજનો•દાવો • કબુલ•કરશે•નકી—તારીખ ૨૮ મી•આપરેલ ૧૮૩૭ *

TO BE LET.—The well known airy residence called Chinch Pogley house next to *Sir J. W. Awdry's*.

Do. do. A lower roomed Bungalow in Mazagon, attached to the Sudder Adawlut.

Do. do. An upper roomed house, next to the Catholic Church, sea side at Mahim.

For further particulars enquire at *D. and M. Pestonjee*, at their office in fort.—Bombay 28th April, 1837.

TO BE LET.—A large and commodious newly finished lower roomed airy House, for a family residence, with out Houses, at Colabah, opposite to *M. F. Brownrigg's Esq.*

Ditto, Ditto, adjoining to the above.

An uppper roomed House, opposite to Cowasjee Pattell's tank.

Ditto, Ditto, adjoining to the above, which was recently vacated by Mr. *Wm. Henderson*, apply to *Pestonjee Merwanjee*, opposite to the Sally Port gate.—Bombay, 28th April, 1837.

TO BE LET.—Two houses at Matoonga, rent very moderate.

House at Colaba, called Morley Hall.

A house in Mazagone just vacated by A. S. Lemessurier Esq.

Warehouse under Courier office.—Apply to *Cursetjee Jamsetjee*.

TO BE LET.—A large upper roomed [redacted] galow at Mazagon, near Mr. Job[redacted]derburns. Inquire of Messrs. *Hydeally Cassumjee & Son*,—Appollo Street. 28th April 1837.

TO BE LET.—The unexpired lease of a desirable family residence in Medow street, Fort, with stabling for five horses and two Carriages *rent very moderate*.—Apply to *Framjee Nasserwanjee*.—No. 10, Forbes Street, April 29th, 1837.

THE Secretary of the Bombay Seamens' Friend Society thankfully acknowledges the receipt of fifty Rupees in aid of the operations of that Society from some unknown friend to the cause, under the initials G. M.

Bombay, 27th April 1837.

GENERAL ORDERS.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

Bombay Castle, 18th April 1837.

No. 201.—Lieutenant James Vincent, of the Engineers, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the benefit of his health.

No. 202.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council having authorized from the 1st May next, certain alterations in the system under which the Commissariat Accounts are rendered and audited, is pleased to notify in General Orders, such parts of the revised system as required to be made generally known.

The Officers of the Pay Department are to be relieved from all transactions with the Commissariat Department which relate to Commissariat contingent expenditure.

The Sub-Assistant Commissary General at Belgaum, is to be placed under the immediate controul of the Commissary General, and will forward his accounts direct to that Officer

Departments and Corps receiving supplies from the Commissariat, on daily or occasional requisitions, and giving a general Indent for the month, are to send in the monthly Indent before the 0th day of the succeeding month.

All Indents for supplies made without separate requisitions, are, if possible, to be receipted on the delivery of the Stores, but when Indents require numerous Articles, all of which cannot be supplied within the month, a receipt on the established principle (2nd Supplement, Page 133, Art. 42)for those that may have been supplied, is to be forwarded to the Commissariat by the 5th day of the following month, which, with the Indent will be forwarded as vouchers for the first charges made under such Indent.

Officers receiving Stores transported by the Commissariat, are to pass a receipt for the same, according to the established form (2nd Supplement, Page 344, Art. 42)within two days after delivery.

No. 203.—The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to revise the provisions of the Government General Order of the 7th August, No. 340 of 1834, as far as the period prescribed for the adjustment of accounts is concerned, the 1st of November being substituted for the 1st March The particular attention of all Officers receiving public advances is called to this alteration, and they are again reminded, that it is their duty to apply for the settlement of their accounts, if no intimation be conveyed to them by the Military Accountant, on the 1st of November in each year.

No. 204.—Assistant Surgeon W. Arding, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the benefit of his health.

No. 205.—Conductor Richard Elliot of the Ordnance Department, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the benefit of his health.

No. 206.—The leave to the Cape of Good Hope granted to Surgeon J. Walker, Medical Store-keeper at the Presidency, under date the 25th January 1836, and extended on the 16th March last, for the benefit of his health, is further prolonged to the end of the present year, on the same account.

Bombay, Castle, 20th April 1837.

No. 207.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to re-publish the following General Order by the Right Honorable the Governor General of India in Council.

The Cantonements at present occupied by Troops of this Presidency, which are effected by the rule therein laid down, are, Belgaum, Kulladghee, Dharwar Sholapore, Baroda, Ahmedabad, Hursole, Rajcote and Asseerghur.

Fort William, 5th April 1837.

No. 72.—The Governor General of India in Council, is pleased to publish for General information, the following extract, paragraphs 6 and 7, of a letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, dated the 20th December last, and to fix the 1st of May proximo, as the date from which the others therein conveyed are to have simultaneous effect at the three Presidencies.

Para. 6. We are of opinion that one uniform principle ought to regulate the grant of Field Allowances at all the Presidencies.

7th. We have therefore resolved, that the European Commissioned Officers at all the Presidencies, shall receive full Batta when posted at any station exceeding Two hundred Miles of direct distance from the seats of their respective Governments, and half Batta, (when in Garrison or Cantonment)within that distance.

2. The only Cantonments occupied by Bengal Troops at which the allowances of Officers will be affected by the rule now laid down, are Dinapore, where full Batta will in future be granted, and Midnapore, Decca, Bancoorah and Jumaulpore, which will become half Batta Stations

3 The Officers at Dinapore will be allowed the benefit of the new arrangement from the 1st proximo. but Midnapore, Dacca, Bancoorah, and Jumaulpore are not to be considered half Batta stations, until the Corps now occupying those Posts shall have been relieved.

(Signed) W. CASEMENT, Colonel,
Secretary to the Government of India, Military Department.

Bombay Castle, 21st April, 1837.

No. 208.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following extract, paras. 1 & 3 of a letter from the Honorable the Courts of Directors dated the 20thof December 1836. (No. 55).

1. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers to return to their duty vizt;

Captain J. E. G. Morris.
" W. H. Jackson, per " Buckinghamshire."
Ensign R. Jeffery, via Egypt.

Ensign Jeffery has been apprized that his Indian allowances will not commence until he shall have reached the Presidency, or joined the Corps to which he belongs.

2. We have granted additional leave to Major H. D. Robertson, for 6 months.

3 We have permitted Captain Thomas Bell to retire from the Service. This vacancy has effect from the 15th June 1836.

Bombay Castle, 22nd April, 1837.

No. 209.—The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to re-publish the following Notification issued from the Territorial Department, under date the 21st instant.

NOTIFICATION.

It is hereby notified for general information, that from the commencement of the ensuing Official year, or 1st May 1837, the Company's Rupee is to be the Money, of account, in supercession of the local currencies, in the Poona Collectorate.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council
E. M. Wood.—Lieut. Col. *Secy. to Govt.*

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 18th April 1837.

No. 33.—Commander R. Lowe, has been employed on court martial duty, on the following days; vizt the 28th of February, 1st. 15th, 16th, and 18th of March 1837.

No. 34.—An arangement by which Assistant Surgeon Pritchard, was permitted to proceed to the Deccan, on Medical Certificate, and to be absent for one month, from the date of his departure, the 31st December last, is confirmed.

Bombay Castle, 24th April, 1837.

No. 35.—The following adjustment of Rank is made:—Commander Robert Cogan to be Captain, vice Ross retired.—18th September1833.

Lieutenant W. Lowe, to be Commander, vice Cogan promoted.—18th September 1833.

Lieutenant J. B. Harrison, to be Commander, vice McDonald deceased.—19th October 1833.

Midshipman John Wood, to be Lieutenant, vice W. Lowe promoted,—18th September 1833.

Midshipman C. Montrion, to be Lieutenant, vice Harrison promoted.—19th October 1883.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
E. M. Wood.—Lieut. Col. *Secy. to Govt.*

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 21st April, 1837.

Mr. H. H. Glass, collector of Rutnagherry, is allowed leave of absence, for one month, from the 25th instant, under section XIV of the absentee regulation, to proceed to the Neilgherry Hills, on private affairs.

Bombay Castle, 25th April 1837.

Mr. F Sims, assistant to the principal collector of Surat, is to be placed in permanent charge of the Bulsar Parnera, and Bugwaree purgunnahs

Mr. J. R. Morgan, assistant to the collector of Ahmedabad, is allowed leave of absence for 20 days, being the period by which he be exceeded the time allowed for travelling from Bombay to Ahmedabad.

Bombay Castle, 26th April, 1837.

Mr. G. Malcolm, to act as second assistant to the principal collector of Poona,

Mr. H P. Malet, to act as third assistant to the principal collector of Poona.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 20th April, 1837.

Mr. S. Marriott, senior puisne judge of the court of sudder dewenee and sudder foujdary adawlut resumed his office on the 17th instant.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 20th April 1837.

Mr. James Erskine, political agent in [redacted]war, resumed charge of his duties on the 2[redacted]th ultimo.

The leave on sick certificate granted [redacted]nes Erskine, political agent in Kattywar, has b[redacted] to the 20th ultimo.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Go[redacted]ncil,
J. P. Wil oughb[redacted] *to Govt.*

NOTICE.

It is hereby notified, that with the exception of letters otherwise addressed, all those that have been received at this office, for transmission to England between the 17th and the 2nd instant both inclusive, were dispatched by the ship "Severn" to London, on the 22nd April 1837.

F. Bouchier.—*Post Master General.*

Bombay General Post Office, 26th April, 1837.

NOTIFICATION.

ECCLESIASTICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to publish the following extract of a letter from the Honorable the Courts of Directors in this department, No. 5. of the 7th of December last.

Para. 1. We apprize you, that His Majesty has been graciously pleased, in accordance with the Provisions of the Act of the 3rd and 4th William 4th Cap: 84, to erect the Archdeaconry of Bombay, into a Bishop's See, and to elevate the Reverend Thomas Carr, D. D. the present Archdeacon, to the Office of Bishop of that Diocese

Published by order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. H. Wathen.—*Chief Secy.*

Bombay Castle, 25th April 1837.

NOTIFICATION.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

Finance.

It is hereby notified, for general information that, from the commencement of the ensuing official year, or 1st May 1837, the Company's rupee is to be the money of account, in supercession of the local currencies, in the Poona Collectorate.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council.
W. H. Wathen,—*Chief Secy.*

Bombay Castle, 21st April, 1837.

BOMBAY GAZETTE, APRIL, 26TH.

We have been informed upon very good authority that a most serious disturbance has taken place at Bhwendy, and is the subject of much speculation among the natives as to the course of conduct that the authorities will adopt with respect to those concerned in the outrages which we are now about to relate It appears that on Saturday last being the feast of the Mohorum as well as a Hindoo festival named Ramnoumie, the Mussulmans of Bhwendy menaced the Hindoo population of that place by holding out threats in the most abusive language, of the manner in which they would beat every Hindoo whom they would find forming the procession called *chebeena*, which consists in parading the images of the several gods in a palkee accompanied by music—The Hindoos, apprehensive of these threats being put into execution, abstained from the observance of the customary procession, but upon the following day the Hindoo musicians, who had heretofore been in the habit of joining in the celebration of the Mohorrum, refused their attendance; the coolies of the same religion would not carry the taboots, and all combined in absenting themselves from the Mahomedan procession—The Mussulmans enraged at this, violently entered five temples, destroyed the images, assaulted the Brahmins and other Hindoos who were present to such a degree, that it is reported one man lost his life, and having polluted the shrines by spitting upon them and committing other nuisances, they entered several dwelling houses, beat the inmates and treated many females in a manner so indecent that we find it impossible to stain our pages with its description—The tumult lasted for a considerable time till some parties of Hindoos ran to Callian to call for the assistance of the authorities.

The Komasvisdar of that place accordingly repaired to Bhewndy with a small force, and having written to Mr. Giberne at Tannah for a party of Seebundies whom he speedily obtained, succeeded in apprehending about 150 of the rioters —On the same night a similar affray but of less atrocity occurred at Bassein —These cases are now undergoing due investigation by the local authorities, who we trust will show that the impartial toleration in religious matters which the Government is desirous of conceding to every description of its subjects, is not to be infringed by any sect whatever with impunity.

DURPUN.—APRIL. 28.

We understand the Swamee or the great Hindoo Priest of Shunkeshwar died a few days ago at an advanced age of more than 80 years. We have not heard who succeeds to his office and Jahagire which annually yields about seventy thousand Rupees. The late Swamee it is said, had passed twelve years in austere devotion previous to his inaugur tion, for which circumstance and for his literary character he was much venerated. Since his elevation to the exalted dignity of Swamee, his mind, so we at least should imagine, must have been a good deal distracted by the affairs of his Sunsthan; and it is singular that though his Jahagire was already too great, he was always busy in encreasing it. He was equally fond of meddling with politics, and was frequently a mediator beteen contending Jahagirdars His ready purse which enabled him to supply the wants of many of the minor chiefs of the Southern Marathee country gave him a considerable influence over them, independently of what he commanded by virtue of his sacred station

HIGH WATER TABLE,—29TH APRIL, 1837.

	Mor.	Eve
Saturday	6 6	6 31
Sunday	7 32	8 10
Monday	8 43	9 8
Tuesday	9 15	9 38
Wednesday	10 2	10 24
Thursday	10 43	11 1
Friday	11 19	11 37

EXCHANGE.

	Buy.	Sell.
Six per cent Remittable Loan		
First five per cent Loan		
No. 320, a 1st class	103¾	104
Second five per cent Loan	106	[redacted]
Third five per cent Loan	105¼	
Bills [redacted]ta, 30 days	103	
Bills on	97	
Bills on Eng[redacted]ght	2 1	
Ditto at 6 mon[redacted]	2 3	2 2
Canton Bills		
Spanish dollars per 100	220	221
Sovereigns each	10¼	10[redacted]

VESSELS EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Names of Vessels	Agents	Date of intended departure	To what port.	Touching where.
Duncan	Messrs. Remmington & Co.	To-morrow	Liverpool.	St. Helena
Mahomedaee	Do do do	With dispatch.	Liverpool.	
Caledonia	Do. Dirom Carter & Co.	1st May.	Liverpool	St. Helena.
Cambridge	Do do do	7th Do.	London	Tellicherry & Cape.
Wm. Turner	Do. Ferguson Turner & Co	2nd Do	Liverpool.	
Cestrian	Edmond Bibby & Co	Do. do	Ditto.	
John Dennistoun	W. S. Grey Esq.	7th Do.	London	St. Helena.
Minerva	Do. Duncan Gibb & Co	10th Do.	Liverpool.	
Regulus	Do. McGregor Brownrigg & Co.	13th do.	London.	

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Capt. Bradford, 13th Regt N. I., from Deessa.
Lieut Sterling, Queen's, from Belgaum.
Ensig. Renny, 19th Regt. N. I, from Poonah.
Capt. Leslie, Artillerry, from Ahmednugger.
Capt. P. Sanderson, 10th Regt. N. I from Mhableshewer.
Lieut. Waterfield, H. M 40th Regt., from Deessa.
Lieut. Holl, 4th Regt. N. I., from Nugger.
Capt. Ord, Pay Master N. D. A., from Ahmedabad.

DEPARTURES.

Asst. Surg. C. Thatcher, to Ahmedabad.
Capt. Jacob, Artillery, to Carranjah.
Capt. W. Morley, Do. to Ahmednugger.
Ensn. J. G. Johnston, 10th Regt. N. I., to Belgaum.
Lieut. G. Cruickshank, 5th Regt. N. I., to Poonah.
Asst. Surg. Pritchard, to Baroda.
Asst Surg. W. Sullivan, to Bussorah.
Lieut. Col. J G. Griffiths, Comm. Artilly. to Mhableshawer Hills.
Asst Surgn. J. J. Hamilton 17th Rt. N. I to Hursole.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.

At Aurungabad on the 20th April 1837. The Lady of Captain J. Young of H. H. the Nizam's Cavalry of a Daughter.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

April 25th.—Ship Isabella, James Robertson, Master, from Liverpool, 5th Dec. 1836

Do. 6th.—Barque Eleanor, T. B. Timms, Master, from Calcutta, 5th March.

DEPARTURE.

April 27th,—Barque Haidee, W. D. Metsiter, Master, to Calcutta.

THE COURIER.

SATURDAY, 29th APRIL, 1837.

The *Hugh Lindsay* sailed at 6 P. M. yesterday with 3,315 letters, and the following passengers. Colonel Chesney, A. Hogue Esq. G. Fraser, Esq. G. Hodkinson, Esq. and E. Arbuthnot, Esq.

The following is a complete list of passengers on board the *Buckinghamshire* which left the Lizard on 22d December, and touched at Mangalore on the 18th instant. She may therefore be hourly expected, it is probable indeed that she will be in the Harbour before the publication of our paper.

To MANGALORE.—Mrs. Lewin, Miss Greaves, Miss H Lewin, Miss L. Lewin, Master H. Lewin, Master Jas. Lewin. Miss M. Lewin, 2 Servants.—To BOMBAY.—Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Weekes, Miss Sinclair, Captain Jackson. 19th Regiment N. I., Captain Morris 24th Regt. Do. Lieut. Sinclair, 25th Regt. Do. Lieut Baird, H. M. 17th Regt., Lieut. Maulevever, Do. Ensign Bourke, Do. Ensign Cormick, Do. Ensign Rutledge, Do. Mr. Tytler, Writer. Coles, Esq., Merchant, Kennedy, Esq. Do. Mr. Whitehill, Cadet, Mr. Graves, Do. 1 Servant.

We have no later intelligence from Mangalore than our last.

The Government Gazette of Thursday, notifies the erection of the Bishopric of Bombay and the elevation of Archdeacon Carr to the See.

The responsibility of the despatch of the *Hugh Lindsay* to the Persian Gulph, has now devolved solely upon the Bombay Government, for it appears that the Supreme Government had assented to an alteration of the route, contingently upon circumstances of previous arrangement and practicability, to be decided upon by the Bombay authorities. In opposition however to the wishes of all India, and to the urgent representations of our own Presidency, coinciding with the opinions universally expressed in England, the influence of an interested individual has prevailed, and we have been read the mortifying lesson of the utter unavailingness of arguments drawn from past experience, when placed in competition with the projects and the promises of Colonel Chesney. Of his ardour and exertions in support of his own plans there can be no question, but the mere possibility of the successful issue of the present trip, can never justify the relinquishment of that route which has been so frequently tried and approved, and it is of the neglect of this for an uncertainty of which we complain.

Now however that the *Hugh Lindsay* has been [redacted]patched, we may be permitted to ask what arrange[redacted] are in contemplation for bringing down the London Mail, in the event of its finding its way to Suez inst[redacted] to Mohammerah. It cannot have escaped the a ten[redacted] the framers of the authorised memorandum of Ja[redacted] last, which we now reprint, * that the February [redacted] which according to that Memorandum was expecte[redacted] have arrived at Mohammerah, came by the other r[redacted] and found its way here by the *Hugh Lindsay* on her[redacted] return from Suez. A like mischance may and very pro[redacted]bly will again occur, and if so, is this packet to share [redacted] fate of those of July, August, September, and O[redacted] last, which lay neglected on the shores of the Red [redacted] and at length reached this place only on the 2[redacted] February, and that by an obscure Arab Buggalow.

* *Memorandum regarding the despatch of mails from London, shewing the days on which Vessels will be required to meet alternately at Suez and Mohammerah*

Despatch from London.	Arrival at Alexandria.	Arrival at Suez.	Arrival at Beirout to meet Dak.	Arrival at Mahommerah.	Arrival Bomb[redacted]
1837.					
Mond 2 Jan.	26 Jan.	30 Jan.	.....	.....	26 Feb.
Wed. 1 Feb.	.....	.....	25 Feb	11 or 12 Mar.	21 or 22
Da. 1 March.	25 Mar.	29 Mar.	.....	.....	23 Apr
Sat. 1 April.	.....	.....	25 April	9 or 10 May.	19 or 20
Mond. 1 May*	25 May	29 May.	.....	.....	23 or 24
Tues. 1 June.	.....	.....	25 June.	9 or 10 July	19 or 20
Sat. 1 July...	25 July	29 July.	.....	.....	23 or 24
Tuesd. 1 Aug.	.....	.....	25 Aug.	8 or 9 Sept	18 or 19
Wed 1 Sept..	25 Sept.	29 Sept	.....	.....	23 or 25
Mond. 2 Oct..	.....	.....	26 Oct.	9 or 10 Nov.	19 or 20
Tuesd. 1 Nov.	25 Nov	29 Nov.	.....	.....	24or 25
Thurs. 1 Dec.	.....	.....	25 Dec.	8 or 9 Jan.	18 or 19

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November and December Mails by the Red Sea were alike neglected, and found there way here also in a private ship, but not until the 28th March, while vessel after vessel was sent to the Persian Gulph, on the plea of expectation of London Mails.

We again advert to these points, in the hope that the *Atalanta*, or the *Berenice* if she shall arrive in time, may in the course of the ensuing month be sent up the Red Sea, for the double purpose of conveying a mail home by a certain route, and of bringing down the packets which, independently of those which may possibly be dispatched by the Syrian Route, will of a certainty be arriving monthly and every month at Suez, for be it remembered that, in addition to the English Packet arrangements, the Steam Communication between Alexandria and Marseilles will be constantly kept up, and all letters [illegible] will come by

THE PRESS.—Under the auspices of [illegible] ed for sale a fresh supply of Preserved [illegible] LOTTERY.—The Holders of Tick

of putting to the test, the much disputed and only question now remaining, as to the Steam Navigation of the Red Sea.

It has recently been reported here that the accounts of the Plague and its progress have been mere inventions or exaggerations, without therefore running into the opposite extreme, or desiring to excite unnecessary alarm, we think it right to mention what has been communicated to us by a correspondent on whom we can rely, in a letter dated Odeypoor, Meywar, the 15th inst; "In the present state of public anxiety regarding the progress of the plague which has appeared so unexpectedly in this country, it will perhaps be interesting to you to have the result of the inquiries I have made regarding it, on my route through Rajpootana. Nothing of the disease, but by report, is known on the North of Ajmere, but on my arrival there, I heard that it had broken out with great violence in several villages in Meywar, and particularly in Jhalia and Rajgur, the former about 30 miles. S E. of Ajmere, where out of a population of 34,000, 600 persons were stated to have died in the month of March Dr. Irwine the Civil Surgeon at Ajmere had just returned from the infected villages, where he had been exerting himself most zealously to check the disease. He mentioned that from the 1st to the 8th ult: 120 cases appeared in Jhalia, of which about 90 had proved fatal. Every precautionary measure had been ordered by Colonel Alves to prevent the disease extending, and guards were placed around Ajmere, to prevent travellers entering without strict examination.

It appears that the disease has abated in some degree in Marwar, where, it is computed, it has carried off 100,000 souls since its first appearance. It seems now to be taking a South-East direction.

On the road between Nusseerabad and Neemnch, the first place in which I found the plague was Bunaira, about 60 miles South of Nusseerabad: the villagers informed me that three persons had died of it the previous night, that 20 days had elapsed since it first appeared, and that the number of deaths during that time had been about 60. At Sanganeer, 10 miles further South, I found a vast concourse of people encamped under the walls, who had fled from the neighbouring town of Bheelwarra, where they said the plague had been raging for a month and a half, and that 20 persons were dying daily: some of these poor people had apparently just arrived, and were sitting by their baggage on the plain, the picture of woe and misery: others had been there for some time, and had some covering to protect them from the sun. On reaching Bheelwarra, numbers were assembled outside the town, collecting their baggage and preparing to leave it: in fact, the invariable reply I received from the travellers in this neighbourhood, was, that they were escaping from Bheelwarra where the sickness was great. This place contains about 3500 houses, and is one of great trade, and is for the present almost entirely depopulated. At Umeerghur 10 miles South, I found the traveller's ungalow filled with fugitives from Bheelwarrah, and a large encampment around it: several of the people evidently sick At all the places I have since passed, I am told there is no sickness, but it will require energetic measures on the part of the public authorities to check this dreadful disease, particularly as the natives are averse to taking any steps to prevent communication with infected villages."

MADRAS.

SPECTATOR.—APRIL 15.

The report of the Chamber of Commerce notices a remonstrance made to the Supreme Government by the Merchants of Bombay regarding an existing inconvenient practise of dividing packets, of Letters when too numerous to be despatched by one Dawk, and keeping back a portion to the next opportunity. This disposition on the part of our neighbours, though naturally elicited by their having themselves suffered under the inconvenience and delay thereby occasioned, will we hope still lead them to join us in remonstrating with the Bombay Government or Bombay Post Office on the far more inconvenient, unjust and injurious practise *they* follow in dividing the Home packets received by a steamer and despatching one portion by an express and the other by the ordinary tappal The consequence of this mode of proceeding on the late arrival of the *Hugh Lindsay* has been that some residents at Madras received their Letters and newspaper near *four days* before others, the express having arrived on the Saturday morning and the Dawk on the Tuesday evening. This a gross injustice towards those, equally taxed in the shape of postage, whose Letters were thus delayed, and any plea in extenuation of the express having been fully loaded, of one having been despatched immediately before, or of the 'unfortunate' packets having been indiscriminately selected is quite valueless, when we look upon the importance of the object to be gained the nearly calculated period of the *Hugh Lindsay's* arrival, and the facility and inconsiderable expense as well as the obligation the Government were under to keep a sufficiency of runners in readiness for a duty they would in all probability have to perform.

It will naturally be supposed that *we* have been sufferers on the present occasion; and some may not be inclined to give the subject consideration as affecting the community generally under the reflection that with us the pinching of the shoe accounts for the loudness of the cry: but let them remember that one example of the evil effects of this delay can be but the prototype of many and that the complaint is by no means a novel one but has been uttered on the occasion of almost every similar arrival at Bombay. The instance *we* afford is the following. A Letter of the 2d February was forwarded to us (the first consequent on our arrangements after establishment of the *Spectator*) containing a full detail of India Shipping intelligence, Lists of passengers *the brevet* as it affected Indian Officers &c., besides several of the latest Newspapers. By the express we received on the Saturday but one newspaper! and the Letter (then rendered useless) with the rest of the journals on the Tuesday following! The delay was an equal disappointment and inconvenience to ourselves and our readers and it will be obvious to every one that, in commercial affairs results of far more serious import might ensue from the *partial* communication of intelligence and that the risk of injury in private concerns would neither be by any means imaginary.

The subject is one that the Chamber of Commerce ought to take up warmly; and they have a good chance too of being backed by our own Government in the matter, since as we learn one or more of their public despatches were (perhaps unintentionally) consigned to the tardy medium of the ordinary dawk.

CONSERVATIVE,—APRIL 1.

POLITICAL STATE OF THE PACHALICS.—We have been obliged with the following interesting communication from a correspondent, the accuracy of whose information we know may be relied upon. The political state of the Pachalics our correspondent refers to is of considerable importance in connection with the arrangements for a Dromedary Dawk by Beirout.

Mr. Editor,—"You may not think it out of place to admit into your columns news obtained through a channel from Central Asia. There has been a union of the Pachas of Aleppo, Mosul and Bagdad to remove the Pacha of Sulimania (in Kurdistan) which has been for several years a point between Persia and Bagdad where a struggle of power has existed In the internal troubles and trials that have visited Bagdad these few last years. Perhaps by her helping the brother opposed by Bagdad in opposition to the one set up by the Pacha of that place, the condition above alluded to was to displace the Kourdish Chief thus placed by Persia, and place another friendly to Bagdad. This struggle has always rendered the relations between these two governments of Bagdad and Persia those of semi hostile powers, but perhaps the root of this hostility on the part of Persia lies yet deeper. The famous place of the pilgrimage of the followers of Ali at Kurbelar lies through the Pachalic of Bagdad, at which place all the Persians have to pay a toll for the privilege of burying their dead in these supposed holy precincts; which are brought for this purpose many hundred miles In the state of irritation therefore thence arising, very small circumstances become often productive of extensive consequences, thus the removal of one Koordish Chief and setting up another is but a small matter where charges are so common, but it may assume importance in the existing state of feeling by becoming an occasion of war between the two protecting powers.—Intelligence has also arrived of the plunder of a Persian Caravan by the Arabs.

If these two or three particulars are worthy a place in your paper you can insert them, if not you can destroy this hasty line.

The date of the letter is September that conveyed this intelligence."

CALCUTTA.

BENGAL HURKARU.—APRIL, 17.

The Bombay Government will, we imagine, find itself in what is vulgarly termed a "quandary," in the matter of the *Hugh Lindsay* expedition to the Persian Gulph. It appears by the recent arrivals from England which she herself brings by way of the Red Sea, that up to the 3d February, no tidings had reached England of the mails which were sent last September from Bombay, viâ the Persian Gulph? The question then is, whether the route over the desert from Bussora to Berout, is safer and more expedition, than that by the Euphrates; for if there is not a certainty on that point, the present expedition is far worse than useless. The Bombay Government certainly cannot be blind to all this, and they must fully appreciate the absurdity of wasting means, and losing certainties, for a mere fool's errand. They will not, however, venture to alter the route, even in the face of the last failure, and with a certain knowledge of the great disappointment and loss, that resulted therefrom. Had the Government here acted with promptitude, and given public notice of an alteration of the route from the Persian Gulph to the Red Sea, the mischief might yet have been corrected. But we suppose that "existing arrangements" prevented this, and the rout having been determined on, must remain as it was fixed. It is very unfortunate that the great object of Steam Communication, should if not really regarded, be still treated as a object for experimenting upon. When the regular communication is well established by one route, it will be all very well to explore better, but it is the height of absurdity and folly, when one at least tolerably certain route has been tried repeatedly and as often found available, to waste the little means in our power, in trying new and utterly unknown lines of communication. In the course of our reading on the subject we have lately met with an illustration of this mode of attempting to effect Steam Communication, and it lies in the following anecdote, which, whether true or untrue, is apposite enough. Sheridan, it is said, whatever he might profess generally, never gave his earnest support to any one definite plan of reform. A friend, one day remonstrating with him on his lukewarmness, told him that he must expect difficulties, but that he ought the more strenuously to support reform on that account "Difficulties!" cried Sheridan—"difficulties! Shew me an impossible scheme and I will support *that* with all my heart." This, we think, has been well put in illustration of the *apparent* intentions of the Court of Directors in regard to Steam Communication with India. But they go beyond Sheridan, for we never heard that he spent £20,000 and threw away many thousand rupees, in endeavoring to discover an impossible plan, in order to avoid a very practicable one, ready cut and dry to his hand. It is said that a dog syllogises; he comes to a spot where three roads meet; he smells to one, his master did not go by that; he smells to another, his master did not go by that; he bolts off by the third, without stopping to smell at all, seeing that as his master was before him and had not passed by the other two, he must have passed by the third. *After* the Berout expedition, we may conclude that our Government here will learn to syllogise too, and finding that they cannot go by the Euphrates, nor by the Dromedary Bangy, they will at last go by the Red Sea. This is syllogising by compulsion, an unworthy exercise of the faculty of reason, to which Falstaff would not condescend.

Seriously speaking, however, we heartily regret to see the ways and means of effecting a great object, thus wasted and frittered away, upon visionary or experimental explorations. What tends to confirm our regret is to find, by the Madras and Bombay papers, that there is but one opinion on the subject throughout India. Had we stood alone in the sentiments we have expressed above, we might have very probably been mistaken; but it is not very likely that the general press of India should be wrong on a subject of this kind, to which its whole attention has been so often applied.

Since writing the above, we have learned that the Chamber of Commerce have addressed Lord Auckland to allow the *Hugh Lindsay* to go viâ the Red Sea instead of the Persian Gulf. We hope His Lordship will grant the request; for the despatch by the latter route has been longer reaching its destination than packets sent round the Cape, the difficulty in crossing the desert being so great; whereas by the Red Sea it is, comparatively speaking merely a step from Suez to Alexandria We know there is much said about the monsoon and the difficulties of getting up the Red Sea, which we are not prepared to question; but as regards despatch, we can produce *data* for let us look at what has been already done. To Mr. Waghorn's indefatigable labours India owes much, and we hope the time is not far distant, when his exertions will be properly rewarded. His services are available in the Red Sea, and in Egypt—but not in the Persian Gulph, which is an additional argument in favor of the former route.

We have just received information, that the Government has assented to the alteration of the route of the *Hugh Lindsay*, and that an express has been sent off to that effect to the Government of Bombay. This alteration of route is, however, contingent upon circumstances of previous arrangement and practicability, to be decided upon by the Bombay authorities.

CALCUTTA COURIER. APRIL 15.

It has been pointed out to us that our statement was not quite correct that "Government had yielded to the solicitation of the Chamber of Commerce," in determining to re-open the Treasury for the purchase of bills secured by goods; the fact being that the Chamber asked nothing more than to be informed of the financial remittance arrangements for the ensuing year, this being the proper period for such enquiry and the government having pledged itself last year to give timely notice of these important arrangements for the furure as far as they depended upon the authorities in India. It is proper to draw the distinction, because the Company to make advances in this way against goods; some persons objecting that it is an interference with their business, and others that it promotes imprudent speculation and obliges the real capitalist to pay higher prices than he ought for the goods he buys for the English market. Both objections are easily met, by shewing that every disadvantage which the system may produce to one class of traders is more than compensated by the facilities given to others, in the saving of charges as well as the saving of capital; which must be a benefit to commerce at large, and especially to the producer in this country. They are however the sentiments of a considerable number of persons in the mercantile community of Calcutta.

We regret to observe that the Pallee pestilence is considered in so serious a light at Agra, that all the medical men of that station have formed themselves into a "Provisional Association for the conservancy of public health." A copy of the resolutions passed at a meeting on the 5th instant, will be found among our extracts.

The Chamber of Commerce applied on Saturday to Lord Auckland to send the steamer again to the Red Sea instead of the Persian Gulph having much more confidence in the former route. With his usual prompt attention to the interests of commerce, his Lordship replied that the application should be forwarded to Bombay, with directions to comply with it, provided the alteration could now be made without much inconvenience, which must depend upon the relays of coals and passenger arrangements. Should the alteration take place, we imagine the steamer will be detained a few days longer at Bombay, and letters may therefore have a chance of catching the vessel if forwarded two or three days hence from Calcutta. The Syrian route is now spoken of in the Bombay papers, and also by our contemporary of the *Harkaru*, as quite hopeless, and they treat it as an absurdity to preserve in sending packets to Beyrout with the knowledge that the mail sent though that channel in September last had not reached London on the 3d February. It is undermentioned, however, that better arrangements have since been made for a dromedary dawk, and that, as far as letters are concerned, there is no reason to doubt their being carried on pretty quickly to Beyrout. But when there, the chances of a regular and quick conveyance to England are certainly much less than at Alexandria, which is now (or is about to be) visited by a double set of steam packets, the English and the French.—*Ibid.*

AGRA.

The London papers for January, from which we continue to extract whatever is most interesting, appear to think that a permanent Steam communication with India will be established in the present Session of Parliament, so eager is the feeling on this most important question, either by the legislature itself, or by means of the East India Steam Navigation Company, of which a prospectus appeared recently in the Calcutta prints. Captain Grindlay has published a pamphlet on the question, for the benefit of "the country gentlemen," and has laid down the different routes on which a communication might be maintained with great accuracy, and a fair statement of their comparative merits which gives the preference to that by the Red Sea. The principal objection to the question is of course the great expense it will require to maintain the communication, and whatever calculations have been made as to how far the public would defray it, have all included a large bonus or annual subscription from Government. Even the proposed Steam Navigation Company with its capital of £500,000, is to be formed contingent on the co operation and pecuniary aid of the English Government and of the East India Company—and as this aid is great or small, will of course be the alacrity, with which Government will take up the question.

To reduce the amount of this aid is, to a small extent, in the power of every individual in India who corresponds with his native country. Of the whole number of letters sent from this country to Britain a third is calculated to go viâ Bombay, and if writers would but lay it down as a rule, to send their entire correspondence through this channel; this one third would be raised to bear a very considerable proportion to the whole, and the revenue derivable from the postage of letters be considerably increased. Calculations are even now made, based on the number of packets brought to and from India, by the Hugh Lindsay, which would fall far short of the results that would appear, were the public to adopt the suggestion here offered. The vital importance of the question demands from the public the utmost support that can this way be given to it.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

A BAD OMEN FOR THE CONSERVATIVES.

At the Bucks Conservative Dinner a most ominous incident occurred. Mr. Benjamin D'Israeli had just thrown himself on the indulgence of the meeting assembled for the support of the Tory cause, when the flow of his eloquence was interrupted by the breaking down of a chair. Let it not be supposed that Mr. Benjamin D'Israeli's throwning himself on the indulgence of the meeting broke down the chair; it is enough to mention the fact that the Duke of Buckingham was one of the company, and the provocation of the chair may be guessed. No joiner's work could bear such a trial. How his Grace was raised up again does not appear in the report, but it is a mathematical certainty that the chair that went to pieces was the great Duke's chair and never had a chair juster cause for giving in. We can imagine the scene precisely when Mr. Benjamin D'Israeli said "I throw myself on your indulgence," down went the Duke. The chair had had enough to bear before, but when this addition was made to its burdens its heart broke. Some one should write the life of that chair, and point the moral of a Conservative tale.

Let no man say that it was not the Duke of Buckingham's chair that broke down. If all present swore that it was not, they would not be believed. The argument *á posteriori* must prevail against any amount of human evidence If the Duke's chair could keep on its legs, with such an example of endurance no other chair could have broken down.

The effect of the catastrophe appears to have been prodigious. When Mr. Benjamin D'Israeli heard the crack he instantly thought of the Constitution, and when the interruption had ceased, and silence had been restored, he resumed his discourse in this appropriate strain:—

"I pity that unhappy gentleman whose chair is broken "all to pieces; but so long as we prevent the constitution "from being equally battered the great object of our union "this day shall be secured.

All we can say then is, that the Duke of Buckingham must not rest himself on the British Constitution.

But in this incident we have a type of Tory distresses Boasting that they have with them all the weight of the country, the seats in the cabinet break under them, and away they go. And the strange delusion of these gentlemen is, that the breaking down of a Windsor chair under them is the breaking up of the Constitution. So Swift's spider relates, that when her web was swept away by the broom she thought that heaven and earth were coming together.

It needs not so great a crash as the breaking down of a tavern chair to make a politician of Mr. Benjamin D'Israeli cry out, on hearing the crash of a biscuit or [illegible] surely cry, "Thank heaven it is not the Constitution."

How sympathetic is that passage, "I pity the unhappy gentleman whose chair is broken all to pieces, but "so long as we succeed in preventing the constitution "from being equally battered," &c

Why the Constitution has been declared dead and gone half a dozen times within the last ten years by the very highest! Tory authorities. Mr. Canning destroyed it in 1828. Mr. Peel extinguished the sun of England next year, assisted in that nefarious transaction by the Duke of Wellington, who, having designs on the throne itself, made a bargain with the Pope to crown him, on the condition of throwing down the Protestant Church. All this is written, in the very best English, in the columns of the *Standard*, and Lord Eldon, the Duke of Newcastle, and the Earl of Winchelsea, will answer for the truth of every syllable of the representation.

The next destruction of the Constitution—it has as many lives as a cat—was by the Reform Bill, to the maintenance of which certain cause of revolution and anarchy Sir R Peel has nevertheless pledged himself as far as words can pledge him (which is as far as the breath that goes forth with them can be followed in the atmosphere), and for which all-destructive Reform Bill Lord Chandos, at the Bucks dinner, declared he was now as great a stickler as he had been an opponent.

And now the Constitution is perishing again of the Appropriation Clause, or the Irish Municipal Reform Bill, or the want of Aldermen's gowns in English Corporations. As *Apollo Belvi*, in "*Killing no Murder*," says of his constitution, in announcing his own decease, it is "very subject to sudden death." Poor thing!—*Examiner, December 11.*

STANDARD.—JANUARY 24.

We could wish gentlemen who are in the habit of identifying the principles of English Conservatives with those of the mad French Carlists, to pay a little attention to the whole of M. Berryer's speech on the French Address. We suppose that person, as he professes to have declined office under the Polignac Administration, and as he declares that he disapproved of the Ordinances of July, may be taken as not an exaggerated sample of the French party alluded to. M. Berryer's hatred and jealousy of England burst forth in almost every period of his speech; and it is not merely national hatred—it is sectarian hatred, and the hatred of a political school. The bitterest enemies that England has in France, though for a time and a purpose they may disguise their feeling, are the *partipretre*. In common with other Frenchmen, they remember our destruction of their naval power, and all the hard blows dealt by English arms to the military supremacy of France, from the first serious assault upon that supremacy at Vimeira, to its final overthrow at Waterloo. A painful recollection of these severe rebukes to French vanity is common to all Frenchmen, and it is not unamiable. We may say the same of the commerical jealousy of our neighbours. But in addition to these grounds of coldness, if not ill-will, in which all partake, the *parti prêtre*, bigoted and servile as it is, hates this country as the land of religious and of civil liberty Hence the incendiary suggestion of M. Berryer that England meditates the retention of St. Sebastian. We are not the apologists of that policy which has permitted a band of uncommissioned Englishmen—we grieve to say, little differing in its public character from a banditti of pirates and rebels, whatever may be the private character and conduct of the individuals composing it—we are not the apologists of that policy which has permitted such a body to throw itself into St. Sebastian in the name of the Queen of Spain. But we scornfully throw back upon M. Berryer his foul insinuation, that England is capable of stealing any thing. France may remember, and, if France have any gratitude, France *ought* to remember, that, so far from stealing, England has generously given back in peace, even to her worst enemies, much that she had bravely won in war. Has France always acted with equal fairness? Without going back to the wholesale robberies of Napoleon, has France acted fairly in the case of the sole victory of the Restoration? Was it not in open defiance of the most solemn engagements, that Charles X. founded that French colony at Algiers, which is likely to have a fate as disgraceful as its origin deserves? Is there not at this moment a French garrison, commissioned by the King of the French, occupying Ancona, to set off against the English garrison holding St. Sebastian, not by commission from the King of England, but from the Queen of Spain? But enough of M Berryer's attack upon England. We are, however, free to admit that these reflections have been actually forced upon us, by the striking contrast presented by M. Guizot's admirable Conservative defence to the insane nonsense of M. Berryer, on one side, and the tricky Palmerstonian Jacobinism of M. Thiers on the other. Let Louis Philippe pursue the line of policy marked out by M. Guizot, and the Revolution of 1830 will be consecrated to France as the Revolution of 1688 has been to England; the dynasty of Orleans will afford to the French people the same pledge of peace, prosperity, and improvement, which the House of Hanover has afforded and affords to us. Nothing can be more philosophical and just than M. Guizot's exposure of the absurd hypothesis that Spain, or any other country, can pass *per saltum*, from a condition of unmitigated despotism, to the enjoyment of an elaborately constructed and intricate representative constitution. The habits of freemen can no more be acquired in a day than any other habits The knowledge of a free citizen's duties, and of his definite rights, cannot be obtained by intuition any more than any other knowledge. With us the lesson cost at least three centuries to learn it; and France, if France have yet learned it perfectly, which there is but too much reason to doubt, has had instruction imparted to her by a severely *forcing* process of 50 years.

The paragraph of the address referring to Algiers possesses less present interest for Englishmen; but it is not unworthy of attention with reference to the future. M. de Jaubert contended that the attempt, permanently to occupy Algiers, was the real blunder—the true cause of disgrace of the French arms, and that the sooner the enterprise was abandoned, the better. M. de Jaubert is perfectly right. If France cannot insure a continuance of Whig government in England, of which, thank Heaven, there is little danger, the African settlement must remain a constant drain, and a perpetual source of anxiety and vexation to the French people. Nothing less than a large army, or rather a combination of large armies, can secure such a footing in Africa, as would enable France to maintain her possessions there three month after a rupture with England, if, indeed, less than such an overwhelming military power, covering a great extent of territory, could protect a French colony against the enmity of the natives. No

doubt, a Whig government would as freely give to France the south coast of the Mediterranean, and even Egypt, so long coveted by our neighbours, as it is giving Greece, Turkey, and Western Asia, to the Czas. But no administeration, possessing the slightest regard for British interests, would allow the transportation to Africa of a French force adequate to the meditated conquest; and Austria and the Italian States, as well as Spain, are as deeply interested as we are to prevent the establishment of a French empire on the African coast. Thus, France is merely wasting her money, the lives of her soldiers, and, in some measure, her military character, to retain the opportunity of prosecuting a design which she cannot prosecute without breach of faith; and, in effecting which, she must be resisted by all Europe.

ROUGH SKETCHES.

Lord Melbourne, as all the world knows, is a mere agreeable voluptuary. The Marquis of Lansdowne is a nodding porcelain image. The hospitable Lord Holland is a martyr to good dinners. Poor Baron Glenelg is almost identical with a moth-eaten bolster. My Lord Palmerston, after having been "boots" to every ministry for the last twenty years, is now an under-waiter upon Providence; and as for Spring Rice, he is little else than an insipid vegetable that may be curried, or roasted, according to the taste of any party. Then what have we remaining? Why, we have the Admiralty presided over by Earl Minto, whose claims to notice rest exclusively upon his having once detected a false quantity in Sir Walter Scott's Latin. We have got for Home Secretary the author of *Don Carlos*, an unsuccessful dramatist, who, having been baulked of creditable notoriety in his labours for the scenic boards, has transferred his exertion to boards of a different kind, where he performs a sort of genteel tragedy. We have the Board of Trade, with its important and complicated relations, committed to Mr. P. Thompson, a school theorist of the smallest order, whose practical incapacity to elicit and improve our national resources is only surpassed by the broad satire which his position reflects on the commercial discrimination of his colleagues. In short, the remaining offices of the State are in the hands of a few literary toadies, like Lord Byron's "Hobby; or fifth rate novel writers, like Earl Mulgrave; or sickly sonneteers, like Lord Morpeth: while Viscount Howick, having but slender resources of his own, is availing himself of the rights of primogeniture, and living officially on the mortgaged reputation of his father. The Lord Chancellor, poor man! we will say nothing about.—*Times, January* 18.

MR. PITT.

The *Memoirs of the late Sir N. Wraxall* contain, among many amusing and many revolting absurdities, some grossly unfounded remarks on the private acquirements and character of William Pitt. The *Quarterly Review* has dedicated a clever and well-digested article to the exposure of the biographer's inaccuracies and falsehoods, and has procured, in support of its own correct views, some valuable testimonials from living friends of Mr. Pitt. Among others these is the following very interesting letter from the Marquis Wellesley:—

"Hurlingham, Fulham, Nov. 22 1836.

"* * *—In attempting to convey to you my recollection of Mr. Pitt's character in private society, I cannot separate those qualities which raised him to the highest public eminence from those which rendered him a most amiable companion. Both proceed from the same origin, and both were happily blended in the noble structure of his temper and disposition.

"Mr. Pitt's mind was naturally inaccessible to any approach of dark, or low, or ignoble passion. His commanding genius and magnanimous spirit were destined to move in a region far above the reach of those jealousies, and suspicions, and animosities, which disturb the course of ordinary life. Under the eye of his illustrious father he had received that 'complete and generous education which fits a man to perform justly, skilfully, and magnanimously, all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war.'

"Such an education, acting on such a natural disposition, not only qualified him to adorn the most elevated stations in the councils of his country, but furnished him with abundant resources to sustain the tranquility and cheerfulness of his mind.

"He had received regular and systematic instruction in the principles of the Christian religion, and in the doctrine and discipline of the church of England, and in every branch of general ecclesiastical history. His knowledge in those subjects was accurate and extensive. He was completely armed against all sceptical assaults, as well as against all fanatical illusion; and, in truth, he was not merely a faithful and dutiful, but a learned member of our established church; to which he was most sincerely attached, with the most charitable indulgence for all dissenting sects.

"No doubt can exist in any rational mind that this early and firm settlement of these religious opinions and principles was a main cause of that cheerful equanimity which formed the great characteristic of his social intercourse, and which was never affected by adversities nor trouble.

"He was perfectly accomplished in classical literature, both Latin and Greek. The accuracy and strength of his memory surpassed every example which I have observed; but the intrinsic vigour of his understanding carried him far beyond the mere recollection of the great models of antiquity in oratory, poetry, history, and philosophy; he had drawn their essence into his own thoughts and language; and with astonishing facility, he applied the whole spirit of ancient learning to his daily use.

Those studies were his constant delight and resort: at Holwood, in Kent (his favourite residence), and at Walmer-castle, his apartments were strewed with Latin and Greek classics; and conversation with those friends who delighted in similiar studies frequently turned on that most attractive branch of literature; but he was so adverse to pedantry or affectation of superior knowledge, that he carefully abstained from such topics in the presence of those who could not take pleasure in them. In these pursuits, his constant and congenial companion was Lord Grenville; who has often declared to me that Mr. Pitt was the best Greek scholar he ever conversed with. Mr Pitt was also as complete a master of all English literature as he was undoubtedly of the English language. I have dwelt on this branch of Mr. Pitt's accomplishments because I know not any source from which more salutary assistance can be derived, to chase from the spirits those clouds and vapours which infest vacant minds, and, by self-weariness render retirement melancholy and intolerable.

"But Mr. Pitt amply possessed every resource which could enliven retirement. No person had a more exquisite sense of the beauties of the country. He took the greatest delight in his residence at Holwood, which he enlarged and improved (it may be truly said) with his own hands. Often have I seen him working in his woods and gardens with his labourers for whole days together, undergoing considerable bodily fatigue, and with so much eagerness and assiduity, that you would suppose the cultivation of his villa to be the principal occupation of his life.

"He was very fond of exercise on horseback, and when in the country frequently joined the hounds of his neighbourhood, both at Holwood and Walmer castle.

"At the latter place he lived most hospitable, entertaining all his neighbours, as the officers of the neighbouring garrisons and of the ships in the Downs; and he was most attentive to his duties of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, which called him frequently to Dover, and sometimes to the other ports.

"But in all places, and at all times, his constant delight was society. There he shone with a degree of calm and steady lustre which often astonished me more than his most splendid efforts in Parliament. His manners were perfectly plain, without any affectation; not only was he without presumption or arrogance, or any air of authority but he seemed utterly unconscious of his own superiority, and much more disposed to listen than to talk. He never betrayed any sympton of anxiety to usurp the lead or to display his own powers, but rather inclined to draw forth others, and to take merely an equal share in the general conversation: then he plunged heedlessly into the mirth of the hour, with no other care than to promote the general good humour and hppiness of the company. His wit was quick and ready, but it was rather lively than sharp, and never envenomed with the least taint of malignity; so that instead of exciting admiration or terror, it was an additional ingredient in the common enjoyment. He was endowed beyond any man of his time whom I knew, with a gay heart and a social spirit. With these qualities he was the life and soul of his own society: his appearance dispelled all care; his brow was never clouded, even in the severest public trials; and joy, and hope, and confidence beamed from his countenance in every crisis of difficulty and danger.

"He was a most affectionate, indulgent, and benevolent, friend, and so easy of access that all his acquaintance, in any embarrassment, would rather resort to him for advice than to any person who might be supposed to have more leisure. His heart was always at leisure to receive the communications of his friends, and always open to give the best advice in the most gentle and pleasant manner.

"It is a melancholy but a grateful task to pay this tribute to the memory of my departed friend. 'Aut me amor negotii suscepti fallit'—or the character which I have endeavoured to draw is not less just and true than it is amiable and excellent; and I cannot resist the conclusion that a pure and clear conscience must have been the original source of such uniform cheerfulness and gaiety of spirit. The truth which I have asserted I possessed ample means of knowing. From the year 1783 to 1797 I lived in habits of the most confidential friendship with Mr. Pitt.

"In the year 1797 I was appointed Governor-General of India, and in the month of September in that year I went to Walmer-castle to meet Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas, and to receive my last instructions. I found Mr. Pitt in the highest spirits, entertaining officers and country gentlemen with his usual hospitality. Amongst others, Admiral Duncan was his constant and favourite guest. His fleet was then in the Downs, preparing for the memorable victory of Camperdown. The Admiral was a lively and jovial companion, and seemed to be quite delighted with Mr. Pitt's society. I embarked for India early in the month of November, 1797, and I returned to England in January, 1805.

"Not wishing to state anything beyond my own personal knowledge, I will not attempt to relate the history of Mr. Pitt's social habits during the period of my absence; but I cannot believe that during that time, the whole frame of his magnificent mind had been so broken and dismounted, that he could not endure the temporary loss of power, nor reconcile himself to that retirement, and to those recreations, which were his relief from the labour of official business, and his consolation in the hour of political solitude and care. But I know that the first summer after his resignation was passed with Mr. Addington at Wimbledon, and that soon afterwards Mr. Pitt was closely occupied at Walmer-castle in forming a corps of volunteer cavalry, living with his officers, and passing the greater part of his time on horseback, under the firm expectation of a French invasion. This does not well agree with the story which represents him wrapped in sullen seclusion, sunk in despondency, shunning all society, and yet unable to relieve the gloom of solitude by any mental resource.

"On my arrival in England, in January, 1806, Mr. Pitt was at Bath: I wrote to him, and I received from him a very kind invitation to meet him at Putney-hill. It may interest you to see this, one of the latest letters Mr. Pitt ever wrote, and I therefore subjoin a copy*. I met him accordingly, in the second week in January, and I was received by him with his usual kindness and good humour. His spirits appeared to be as high as I had ever seen them, and his understanding quite as vigorous and clear.

"Amongst other topics, he told me, with great kindness and feeling, that since he had seen me he had been happy to become acquainted with my brother Arthur, of whom he spoke in the warmest terms of commendation. He said, 'I never met any military officer with whom it was so satisfactory to converse. He states every difficulty before he undertakes any service; but none after he has undertaken it.'

"But, notwithstanding Mr. Pitt's kindness and cheerfulness, I saw that the hand of death was fixed upon him. This melancholy truth was not known nor believed by either his friends or opponents. In the number of the latter, to my deep affliction, I found my highly respected and esteemed friend Lord Grenville and I collected that measures of the utmost hostility to Mr. Pitt were to be proposed in both houses at the meeting of Parliament.

"I warned Lord Grenville of Mr. Pitt's approaching death. He received the fatal intelligence with the utmost feeling, in an agony of tears, and immediately determined that all hostility in Parliament should be suspended. Mr. Pitt's death soon followed. †

"If any additional evidence were required of the excellence of his social character, it would be found abundantly in the deep sorrow of a most numerous class of independent, honest, and sincerely attached friends, who wept over the loss of his benevolent and affectionate temper and disposition with a degree of heartfelt grief which no political sentiment could produce. Many of these were assembled at the sad ceremony of his funeral; with them I paid the last offices to his honoured memory. We attended him to Westminster Abbey. There the grave of his illustrious father was opened to receive him, and we saw his remains deposited on the coffin of his venerated parent. What grave contains such a father and such a son! What sepulchre embosoms the remains of so much human excellence and glory!

"Always yours, faithfully and sincerely,

"Wellesley."

We have personal means of knowing that, as far as regards the simple and engaging manners and the superior scholarship of Mr. Pitt, this letter does not contain any exaggeration. We do not believe that any scholar in Europe understood Demosthenes and Thucydides so well as Mr. Pitt; and his personal amiability has left an impression never to be effaced from the memories of those who enjoyed his intimacy.—*Times, Dec.*, 20.

* "My dear Wellesley,—On my arrival here last night I received, with inexpressible pleasure, your most friendly and affectionate letter. If I was not strongly advised to keep out of London till I have acquired a little more strength, I would have come up immediately for the purpose of seeing you at the first possible moment. As it is, I am afraid I must trust to your goodness to give me the satisfaction of seeing you here, the first hour you can spare for that purpose. If you can without inconvenience make it about the middle of the day (in English style, between two and four) it would suit me rather better than any other time; but none can be inconvenient.

"I am recovering rather slowly from a series of stomach complaints, followed by severe attacks of gout, but I believe I am now in the way of real amendment.

"Ever, most truly and affectionately yours,

"Putney-hill, Sunday, January 12, 1806. "W. Pitt."

† "Parliament met on the 21st, Mr. Pitt died on the 22d of January, 1806."

DESPERATE MURDER.

We hope that there is no probability of any portion of our population imitating, like the unhappy man in Ratcliff highway, an account of whose crime we subjoin, the disposition now prevalent amongst some classes of Frenchmen to take into their own hands the duties of the legislature and the executioner, and do what they call justice on those whom they regard as criminals. One cannot avoid, however, noticing the similarity between the alleged motives and cool determination of the assassins in both countries: the chief difference being that one inflicts the blow to revenge what he supposes to be a private, the other what he calls a public wrong. We have heard it alleged that the monomania which prevails in France is likely to spread over all the countries in Europe, and this incident almost makes us dread that it may be the commencement of the disease in England. The following are the circumstances of this attrocious crime:—

On Tuesday night, a few minutes before six o'clock, a most atrocious murder was committed in Ratcliff highway, which has caused the greatest excitement in that neighbourhood. The individual who has fallen by the knife of the assassin is Mr. John Holliday Ready, who has for some time carried on the trade of a tailor, draper, and milliner, at Ratcliff-highway, opposite Old Gravel-lane. The name of the murderer is John Pegsworth, a messenger in the tea department of the St. Katherine's Dock[illegible] Pegsworth, a few weeks ago, contracted a debt of £1 w[illegible] Mr. Ready, who, being unable to obtain payment, took out a summons against him. On Tuesday afternoon the case was heard at the Court of Requests, and he was ordered to pay it by instalments of 4s. a-month. Pegsworth immediately left the Court, and went home to his tea, and had no sooner finished his meal, than he proceeded to a cutler's shop in Shadwell, where he bought a large pig knife, armed with which he immediately repaired to the residence of his victim. Mrs. Ready was in the shop, and he began conversing; he did not appear excited, nor did his conversation or manner betray the least ill-feeling against Ready, who was sitting by the parlour fire, and hearing Pegsworth's voice invited him to come in. Pegsworth entered the parlour, and Ready asked, him to sit down. Pegsworth declined taking a seat, and after he had been talking for about five minutes on the subject of the debt and the misfortune he had met with in business, he asked Mr. Ready if he intended to enforce payment. Mr. Ready said he should be compelled to issue an execution against his goods if the money were not paid. The words had scarcely escaped his lips, than Pegsworth uttered some exclamation, and plunged the knife with great force in his breast up to the hilt. Mr. Ready called out to his wife "Oh, I am stabbed!" and falling back in his chair, almost immediately expired. Mrs. Ready, who saw the murderer move his arm, but was not aware her husband was stabbed until she saw him fall back, screamed for assistance, and several neighbours and others rushed in for the purpose of securing the murderer, who did not make the least attempt to escape, but withdrew the knife from the body of his victim, laid it on the table, and calmly awaited the arrival of the police. When taken before a magistrate he did not betray the least symptom of anxiety, and his coolness and self-possession during the examination were most extraordinary. His wife, a rather handsome woman, having expressed a wish to be present, Mr. Ballantine allowed her a seat by the side of the bench. She was much affected and was an object of great pity.—The evidence proved the facts exactly as above stated some of it however is worth quoting. James Andrews, a police-constable division, said he found Mr. Ready quite dead on the chair; the prisoner was sitting by the side of the fire unconcerned. Witness told him he must submit to be handcuffed; the prisoner observing that he was agitated, said, "Don't flurry yourself, or alarm yourself—I did it. I bought the knife on purpose. He took him into custody, and on his way to the stationhouse he asked witness where he was going to rest that night? witness said he did not know exactly, and remarked, that after doing such a deed he wondered how he could rest at all in his situation. The prisoner said he should sleep as comfortably as ever—he knew he had "done his duty, for Ready was a d—d rascal and a villain." At the stationhouse, when he was about to search him, the prisoner again observed the agitation of witness, and said, "Don't tremble so; I don't tremble," and immediately afterwards asked for a piece of paper to write a note to his wife. Mr. Ballantine then said it would be necessary for the prisoner to be brought up again, in consequence of the absence of Mrs. Ready, and for that purpose he should let the case stand over for a fortnight.—*Courier, Jan.* 12.

EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIMENT.

We feel much pleasure in communicating to our readers the following singular scientific experiment of our now celebrated neighbour, Mr. Andrew Crosse. The public are aware that Mr. Crosse has been recently pursuing a series of researches into the process of crystallization by means of his galvanic batteries, and that he has made discoveries which have thrown quite a new light upon science. Some weeks ago he prepared a silicous fluid for the purpose of crystallization. He heated a flint to a white heat, and then plunged it in water to pulverise it. The silex, thus reduced, was saturated to excess with muriatic acid. The mixture was placed in a jar—a piece of flannel was suspended in it, one end of which was extended over the sand, jar and thus, by capillary attraction, the liquor was slowly filtered, fell into a funnel, and thence dropped on a piece of iron-stone from Mount Vesuvius, upon which were laid the two wires connected with either pole of the battery. We should state that the iron-stone had been previously heated to a white heat, so that no germs of life could have existed upon it. Mr. Crosse made his daily observations of the wires to discover the beginning of the process of crystallization. On the 14th day he saw some small white specks upon the stone. Four days after they had elongated, and assumed an oval form. He concluded that they were incipient crystals. Great was his surprise on the 22d day to find eight legs projecting from each of these white bodies: still he could not believe that they were living beings. But on the 26th day his surprise was complete; there could be no doubt they moved, they fed, they were perfect insects; 18 or 20 of them have since appeared. Many persons have seen them; there is no record of such an insect; it is in form something like a mite. It has eight legs, four bristles at the tail, and the edges of the body are very bristly. Its motions are visible to the naked eye its colour is grey—its substance is pulpy. It appears to feed upon the silicious particles in the fluid. The most extraordinary circumstances in this phenomenon is the nature of the fluid in which this insect lives and thrives. The acid instantly destroys every other living being. A second trial has confirmed the fact beyond all doubt. Another portion of silex was prepared in the same manner, and reduced to a gelatinous form, but without the acid. A coil of silver wire was suspended in it from one of the poles of the battery, and the other pole was also immersed, so as to send through the mass an incessant stream of the electric fluid. About three weeks afterwards Mr. Crosse examined the poles to search for crystals, and in one of the coils of wire he found one of these strange insects. This proves that it is produced from the silex, and not from the acid. Mr. Crosse, with his usual modesty, has contented himself with stating the fact, without attempting to account for it. He is in correspondence with Professor Buckland upon the subject, and the learned professor has suggested an explanation, which it will be for future observers, by repeated experiments, to confirm. We should state that the insects were principally found at the negative pole of the battery. A German naturalist has recently discovered that silicious and other rocks are chiefly composed of the remains of insects, [illegible] not the germs of some of them, released from their prison house, and placed in a position favourable to the development of vitality, have sprung to life after a sleep of thousands of years?—*Somerset Gazette, January* 7.

THOMAS MOORE.

Moore was naturally the first topic. He had appeared at the opera the night before, after a year's ruralizing at "Clopperton cottage," as fresh and young and witty as ever he was known in his youth—(Moore must be sixty at last) Lady B. said the only difference she could see in his appearance was the loss of his curls, which once justified singularly his title of Bacchus, flowing about his head in thin glossy elastic tendrils, unlike any other hair she had ever seen, and comparable to nothing but the rings of the vine. He is now quite bald, and the change is very striking. D'Israeli regretted that he should have been met, exactly on his return to London, with the savage but clever article in Fraser's Magazine on his plagiarism. "Give yourself no trouble about that," said Lady B. "for you may be sure he will never see it. Moore guards against the sight and knowledge of criticism as people take precautions against the plague. He reads but few periodicals and but one newspaper. If a letter comes to him from a suspicious quarter, he burns it unopened. If a friend mentions a criticism to him at the club, he never forgives him; and, so well is this understood, among his friends, that he might live in London a year, and all the magazines might dissect him, and he would probably never hear of it. In the country he lives on the estate of Lord Lansdowne, his patron and best friend, with half a dozen other noblemen within a dinner-drive; and he passes his life within this exclusive circle, like a bee in amber, perfectly preserved from every thing that could blow rudely upon him. He takes the world *en philosophe*, and is determined to descend to his grave perfectly ignorant "if such things as critics exist." Somebody said this was weak, and D'Israeli thought it was wise, and made as plendid defence of his opinion, as usual, and I agreed with D'Israeli. Moore deserves a medal, as the happiest author of his day to possess the power.

A remark was made in rather a satirical tone upon Moore's worldliness and passion for rank. "He was sure" it was said "to have four or five invitations to dine on the same day, and he tormented himself with the idea that he had not accepted perhaps the most exclusive. He would get off from an engagement with a marchioness to accept the latter invitation of a duchess; and as he cared little for the society of men, and would sing and be delightfully for the applause of women, it mattered little whether on ecricle was more talented than another. Beauty was one of his passions, but rank and fashion were all the rest." This rather left handed portrait was confessed by all to be just. Lady B. herself making no comment upon it. She gave, as an offset, however, some particulars of Moore's difficulties from his West Indian appointment, which left a balance of his credit.

"Moore went to Jamaica with a profitable appointment. The climate disagreed with him and he returned home, leaving the business in the hands of a confidential clerk, who embezzled eight thousands pounds in the course of a few months and absconded. Moore's politics had made him obnoxious to the government, and he was called to account with unusual severity; while Theodore Hook, who had been recalled at this very time from some foreign appointment for a deficit of twenty thousand pounds in his accounts, was never molested, being of the ruling party. Moore's misfortune awakened a great sympathy among his friends. Lord Lansdowne was the the first to offer his aid. He wrote to Moore, that for many years he had been in the habit of having aside from his income eight thousand pounds, for the encouragement of the arts and literature, and that he should feel that it was well disposed of for that year if Moore would accept it, to free him from his difficulties. It was offered in the most delicate and noble manner, but Moore declined it. The members of "White's" (mostly noblemen) called a meeting, and (not knowing the amount of the deficit,) subscribed in one morning twenty-five thousand pounds, and wrote to the poet that they would cover the sum, whatever it might be. This was declined. Longman and Murray then offered to pay it, and wait for their remuneration from his works. He declined even this, and went to Passy with his family, where he economized and worked hard till it was cancelled."

This was certainly a story most creditable to the poet, and it was told with an eloquent enthusiasm that did the heart of the beautiful narrator infinite credit. I have given only the skeleton of it. Lady Blessington went on to mention another circumstance, very honorable to Moore, of which I had never before heard. "At one time two different counties of Ireland sent committees to offer him a seat in parliament; and, as he depended on his writings for a subsistence, offering him at the same time twelve hundred pounds a year while he continued to represent them Moore was deeply touched with it, and said no circumstance of his life had ever gratified him so much. He admitted that the honor they proposed him had been his most cherished ambition, but the necessity of receiving a pecuniary support at the same time was an insuperable obstacle. He could never enter parliament with his hands tied, and his opinion and speech fettered, as they would be irresistibly in such circumstance." This does not sound like "jump-up-and-kiss me Tom Moore," as the Irish ladies call him; but her ladyship vouched for the truth of it. It was worthy of an old Roman.

THE REMEMBRANCES OF A MONTHLY NURSE.

SERJEANT CHATTERTON.

I had been attending the lady of a physician professionally who resided in Russell Square, when her intimate friend, Mrs. Serjeant Chatterton, came to visit her, and dandle the baby. After many visits there and studying my character and abilities, she intimated to me that she should be happy to engage my services in the same way for the month of April following. I looked rather surprised, I suppose for she added with a good-humoured smile, and an air of confidence; "It is, I own, rather astonishing but there is no accounting for these things. I have been married exactly twenty-one years, and have never had a child nor even a hope of one until now. The serjeant and myself have long ceased even to think about it although we fretted a little about it at first (for one likes to be like other people, you know); but now at forty-five I am commencing the maternal character—who can say when I shall stop? but I like your manners and attentions, Mrs. Griffith; and if I have *a dozen* you shall attend me with them all.

Mrs. Serjeant Chatterton was of a jocose, free, agreeable disposition and I could not have the slightest objection to fall in with her wishes. I therefore engaged myself to go to her (it may seem strange) on the *first of April* following as she told me she should absolutely want me, that we might get better acquainted and I could assist her if I liked in some worsted-work—a drawing-room carpet she had been about for several years, and which was to be "quite magnificent." She told me that she set every body to work that visited her or there would have been but little chance of her getting her Persian-pattern carpet finished in her life-time.

"You will have other occupations soon, madam," said I; "you will forget your carpet when you have a child to look upon."

"Oh, I don't know that Mrs. Griffiths," replied the lady; "I have been so accustomed to one that I do think it will be a formidable rival to the other. Not so the ser-

jeant : I do verily think that his joy will turn his head." vent therefore, to —— Square according to promise on day appointed.

I thought it was quite true what his lady had said of him. Serjeant Chatterton could hardly contain himself for delight that he was going to be honoured with the name of father. He could talk of nothing else ; and I found he had made these fond yearnings of his the subject of conversation out of doors, as well as at home. He was many years the senior of his lady, was very diminutive in stature, had a very scarlet complexion, and, altogether, was of a very droll aspect. He could not stand in one place a minute at a time, was constantly rubbing his hands together when setting or standing, and gave one the best idea that one could have of what must remain a mere idea ever, *the pernciple of perpetual motion*. The little lawyer was however no fool, though full of foolish tricks ; his understanding was acute, he fully understood his profession, and no one could do more justice to a client, or serve him more honorably, than Serjeant Chatterton. He was a great favourite, too, amongst his legal brethren, even for his eccentricities ; but they quizzed him very often, without his preceiving it, and it was a most delicious treat he afforded now to these laughing, longrobed gentlemen, when he whispered to each, confidentially in the ear, "that Mrs. Serjeant Chatterton was, *after all*, likely to make him a papa." The news flew round like wild-fire.

* * * * * *

Whether to keep up the joke, or that he really liked the man, can now never be known ; but the distinguished lord himself who was seated on the woolsack, chose to intimate to Serjeant Chatterton, that he would stand sponser to his expected child, whether boy or girl ; and if it should be the former, "he hoped it would have the abilities and honourable standing of its father." What "a note of preparation" did this promise sound ! The house had like to have been turned out of windows, had not Mrs. Chatterton been more of a philoshper, her mercurial husband, for she sat, calm and still' with her basket of coloured worsteds by her side, working on at the everlasting carpet, her only fears seeming to be, whether these said worsteds were *dyed in grain*, and her appreliension whether she could perfectly match the crimsons and the yellows, as she had not quite enough of them by her to finish the carpet. She took the thing easy ; and it was well she did.

"Well, Bessy," said the little orator to Mrs. Chatterton, a day or two after I was their guest, "I think you sit too much over those eternal balls of colours ; don't you think so, Mrs. Griffiths ? Stooping, stooping for ever ! It must be very bad for her and for——Have you been out airing to day, Bessy ?"

Yes, I have, Philip," answered the lady, and I have had some visitors too. Mrs. Griffiths, will you have the kindness to shew the serjeant the two beautiful robes and caps the ladies of his two friends, C— and P —, have brought me as a present ? They came together in high good-humour. and were very kind, although they joked me a little on my tardiness in giving you, Philip, a future lord chancellor, as they pleased to say. Indeed, Chatterton you talk too much about it amongst your friends ; it is all very well to be pleassd but if we *should* be disappointed after all it would be not so very agreeable to you for C—and P— are both sad noisy, joking fellows over their wine and you will have a sad life of it. You will never hear the last of it !"

Serjeant Chatterton put down the superb-worked baby's cap he held in his hand as his more composed lady spoke on the matter. "*Disappointed* ! Bessy ! why, what can you mean ? Mrs. Griffiths ! have you any notion —?"

Mrs. Chatterton smiled brightly on the discomfited little pleader. "There you go again Philip," said she ; "all despair, in a single moment. Upon my word, you take it too much to heart ?"

"How can you say so, my dear Bessy ? Is it a *small* thing to transmit my name to posterity ? to have a lovely little being looking up to me with its sunny eyes and silken hair, and calling me father ? to hear the joyous voice of infancy in my house whenever I enter it ? to hear you my love, recounting to me all the little sayings and the roguish tricks of our child ? to have him sitting between my knees, or *here*, close to my heart?"

The eloquent se jeant had infected the expecting mother with part of his own enthusiasm : her eyes filled with tears of anticipation ; she put by her worsteds, and laid her hand affectionately on her husband's, whilst I slipped out of the room.

The professional aid of a very celebrated accoucheur was bespoke for the trying hour but he was not the gentleman who had formerly attended the family as medical practitioner. I one day asked Mrs. Chatterton "why Mr. B— was discarded ?" as I knew him to be extremely clever though rather too abrupt to ladies in his manner of speech—something of the Abernethy school, with nearly as much talent and quite as good a heart as that most respected surgeon.

"Oh ! as for Mr. B—," replied Mrs. Chatterton, "he is an obstinate fool, and I am happy to get rid of him. He does all he can to provoke and annoy his patients. He loves to contradict every body, and that is very tiresome, you know, especialy when we require composure. What do you think, Mrs. Griffiths, he had the hardihood to say to me the last time I saw him ? 'That he did not believe I was more with child than *his walking-stick*, and that he would stake his professional skill upon it that it would turn out so, against all the opinions of the world.'"

"And what does your new medical adviser say, madam ?" I exclaimed, as my own doubts on this important affair strengthened, by hearing the opinion of so good an authority as Mr. B—.

"Say !" replied Mrs. Chatterton, "why, that I am the best judge myself of the matter, and that there can be no doubt upon it." She looked up from her work as she spoke, full in my face, and, reading there something that she did not like, she added, rather petulantly for so sweet-tempered a woman, "Is there any thing so *very* extraordinary that a woman of forty-five should have a child ?"

I did not risk an opinion, as I might have drawn down upon my own head the same fate as the offending Mr. B— so I had nothing to do for it but to affirm, that I had often attended ladies at that age so circumstanced, and quietly to await the result. There was one comfort, however, in the delay, for delay there was at any rate, for the rich carpet was getting rapidly on. I had learnt, under her tuition, how to shade the flowers, and take off the pattern. I found a certain charm in the work myself, and a certain degree of triumph as I completed an entire square, and saw the glowing roses and peonies grow into being beneath my needle.

Time seemed to stand still with this tranquil lady ; she was too contented to wonder much or calculate finely. We rode out every day, hunted up all the worsted shops in London for needles and cruels, and finished so much, that Mrs. Chatterton wished to have all that was done properly measured ; as, when she had worked a border for the whole, she thought there might be enough for the two drawing-rooms, but she did not exactly know—it had been in hand these seven years, and it was all put away in a closet in one of the spare rooms, as she finished it. She hoped the moths had not eaten up her work—perhaps I would have the goodness to see to it a little for her, that is, with the assistance of the housemaids.

Fortunately, all was right in this quarter : carefully wrapped up in russia sheeting, reposed the luxriant baskets of flowers, and the intermediate arabesque pattern. We counted over the squares, and found that only a couple more were wanted. "I hope we shall finish the carpet, Mrs. Griffiths, before I am confined," said the lady, "it will look so well at the christening ; and the lord chancellor, and all the law-officers, will of course be here. Which of the two child's robes do you think is the most elegant for that occasion ? I think I must take the cap of one lady, and the robe of another, or there may be some offence."

Nothing wears out the health and spirits so much as constant expectancy. The good, clever, but fidgetty little serjeant, looked pale, jaded, and feverish. April passed over, and the two first weeks in May, but matters remined just as they were ; all my *doubts* were over, but it was not my place to impart my unpleasant *certainty* to either the lady or the gentleman. I saw plainly enough that the polite medical visiter *would not* do so, what was to be done ? I had another engagement in a very high quarter indeed, for July and before that time I thought it very probable that they would find it out themselves.

In the meantime the poor little serjeant was half teazed to death by those wicked wags of the law who are always shewing their white teeth and elevating their saucy eyebrows ; but not one of them had a notion that thing was likely to end in smoke—if they had ! The serjeant himself shrewd and calculating became most nervously uneasy at this accountable procrastination and like a brave man was determined to know the worst at once.

"What *is* your opinion of this affair Mrs. Griffiths ?" said he getting me into his own study, and giving me a chair, "Come, speak out at ance for I can gain nothing satisfactory from that jesuit of a doctor. I can bear any thing but suspense. Is it possible that Mrs. Chatterton has deceived herself after all ? but pray speak in a low voice, for I see by your looks what is coming. Let not the servants overhear us."

"I have known such things before, sir," said, I, with much caution since it was a life or death thing, I thought, to the poor man ; for he frightened me by the intensity of his looks, and the nervous twitchings in his face and hands. "I much fear sir," I continued, "for Mrs Chatterton is rather corpulent, and she sits a great deal ; uses very little exercise, and she may be mistaken ; nay, I nave very little doubt that such is the case."

Poor Serjeant Chatterton gazed upon me a minute or two without uttering a single word ; I thought at first he was insensible or in a fit, but it was no such thing, his mind was labouring with its heavy burden, and was endeavouring to find out some method to lessen the peculiar mortification and ridicule he was likely to endure. Some strange project—some scheme was being argued within his mind—and thus at length he broke out. He spoke with much vehemence and gesticulation.

"My dear Mrs. Griffiths ! you are the only person in the world that can save me ; without your assistance naver can I face the court again, never endure the raillery of that wild set,—will you stand my friend in this accursed business ; no harm can possibly come of it in any way to any person' and we can, manage it excellently well. I know we can you are so clever a woman. Nothing will ever be suspected ; but we must be quick about it."

I wanted of course to be enlightened, for my first thought was, that the disappointment had really turned his brain ; for I remembered his lady had told me, in the first instance, that "his head was then nearly turned," and now I suppose, thought, I, it is turned back again, and so hastily, that it is as much out of the due perpendicular this way, as it was then that way ; but I wronged him, he was perfectly sane, perfectly clear-headed, and had all his wits about him. Thus he continued.

"Unfortunately this cursed blunder of my poor dear Bessy, Mrs. Griffiths, has taken, wind ; every body expects she will give me a child immediately, in my old age ; even the very highest in my calling know of it and are looking out every day for information of its arrival." He paused, and I ventured to say, "That the expectation of others ought not to be of much consequence to him ; that he was, not bound to——." He would not hear me to the end.

"But I am bound," said the agitated serjeant, jumping up and rapidly pacing the room ; "I am bound by every law of self-preservation, not to make a fool of myself, and be for the rest of my life a standing joke to all those mad spirits, who are almost too much for me at present ; but, should they learn——"

"How can you prevent it, sir ?" said I, "if there is no child."

"There are thousand of children in the world," interrupted the poor little man ; "children who are nearly destitute, starving, whose parents would be most grateful to get their little one into a snug berth like this house, and every comfort in the world."

"I was too much astonished to reply ; thus he went on, gathering strength of argument as he proceeded, strength of determination also.

"I have been childless many years. I have indulged myself, too freely I believe, in the delicious hope of having offspring of my own and of my beloved wife, crawling about me, and creeping into my very bosom ; it has pleased God, you tell me, to annihilate this bright vision. Childles I am ordained to continue. Well, be it so ; but surely the prattle of an infant's voice, though it be not my own, I may be permitted to hear. If I am not to have a son or a daughter, let me *adopt* one, and I will provide for it as if it were my own. Mrs. Griffiths, can you find me this child ?"

I hesitated, and then observed ; "That there could be little difficulty in his accomplishing his desire ; that he could choose one out himself at some public institution, or his lady might, in her daily rides, fix upon some little innocent to her own fancy."

"I see you do not understand me—I must be more explicit. I forget that you do not, cannot know how awkwardly I am placed. It is requisite, madam, when I adopt this little creature into my own family, that the world, all my friends, my servants, every body, should believe it to be my own in reality. This is the only method to prevent the tide of irony and ridicule that must flow upon and overwhelm me were my disappointment publicly known. And why should it be known at all ? If there is an infant in the house, and we are snug about it, cannot we have the gay christening after all, and who is there that would suspect such a thing, especially after the publicity I have given to it. Say not a word against my scheme ; it is a very innocent one. Procure me some strong, pretty, healthy child, illegitimate if you can do no better ; purchase the poor litwretch from its drooping mother, and I will never forsake it ; but the child must never be claimed, remember that. The parents must never know *who* has got it, or I shall be pestered to death every way, and the secret will transpire. You must bring it privately into Mrs. Chatterton's apartment, and we must all keep up the farce as well as we can once get it safely and quietly into her room, and all the rest will be easy enough—I will give her her cue."

I was not quite so sanguine, nor did I enter into the plot quite so readily as the contriver of it wished. I said, "I must have time to weigh it over, to talk about it with his lady, to judge of its propriety as well as its practicability;" but I promised to let him know the result of my deliberations by the next morning. I was not allowed these hours for coolly debating it over with myself. Mrs. Chatterton was taught by her husband to assail me with tears and entreaties : "She should so like her dear Philip to be obliged —to see him with a rosy child on his knee that all the world would believe was hers :" she mentioned too "the elegant worked robes ; who could wear them, and those beautiful caps too, besides all the rest of the infant-wardrobe, if there was no child ? Besides, was not her carpet nearly finished, and what should she have then to amuse her ? Then, who would be wronged ?" she asked ; "the serjeant had made his money himself ; he had no nephews or nieces, and, surely, he had a right to give his property to any one he chose." In short, they vanquished my scruples, as I saw no violation of principle in the strange scheme, only, that I had a natural dislike to plots and schemes of any kind, and nothing but the fear that the agitated little serjeant might have a stroke of palsy, if I subjected him by my rafusal to

"The world's dread laugh,
Which scarce the stern philosopher can scorn,"

won from me the reluctant, that I would set my wits to work, in order that I might discover the proper objects, willing to enter into our plans, and, for the sake of money, and a hope of future comfort to their child, might consent to abandon it for ever ; give up these sacred rights so dear even to the poorest of our species, and never look upon the face of their own offspring, or know aught of its destiny on earth. It was a difficult task.

After thinking the affair over a hundred ways, I recollected that there was a young housemaid in a family where I had lately been, who was evidently in the way to become a mother clandestinely, and most probably had been made so very lately. She had denied her situation to every one when accused of it, and had left the family in disgrace. I will endeavour to see this poor creature, I thought, and prevail on her to dispose of her infant, for what can she do for it herself ? and she knows I would propose nothing that would tend to the injury either of herself or her unfortunate babe. I made inquiries of those newsmongers in humble life, the laundresses, or rather that one who had served the family, and found out that poor Rose Humphreys had just lain in, and was in a state of great misery ; that the father of her child had totally deserted her and could not be prevailed on even to see her, after her hour of suffering was over, or to welcome the little being he had been the means of ushering into this turbulent world. The good laundress had been her only friend during this trial, and had got her so far through it, that she had consented to seek a place of wet-nurse when she was strong enough to rise, and to put her own little girl out at some cheap place to nurse. In the mean time the kind woman visited her daily, took her comfortable food, and tended both herself and her babe. I went off straight to her, and found the poor young creature with a face as pale as death, in a wretched lodging, with few conforts about her ; but she had her baby on her arm, and was gazing on its little features as I entered. Oh, how changed since last I saw her !

"Well, Rose," said I, seating myself by her side, "I am sorry to see you thus ;—let me look on your child—it is a very lovely one."

"Oh, Mrs. Griffiths ? how kind this is of you," sobbed out the youthful mother. "I have been so deceived—he promised me marriage, indeed he did, and now"..here she cried dreadfully.."he has not even been to see me ;..he has broken my heart, I believe. See how altered I am ;..I never shall get over it."

She was altered, indeed ! her bloom was gone, her flesh wasted ; she was the wreck of the fine healthy young woman I had formerly seen, when she was housemaid at Col. Phipps's at Kensington, where I had first seen her.

"What do you mean to do, my poor girl, now ?" said I, much affected..."have you no relations that would take you in for a few weeks, until you get up your strength ? that would nurse you, and be kind to you ? Have you no parents ?"

"Yes, I have a father," meekly replied the sorrower, "but he would spurn me from his door, if he saw me thus ; and, perhaps, he would *curse* this poor innocent thing, for the fault of its mother.—No, no, I cannot seek my father ; he was always stern ; he used to chide me for dressing so fine ;—what would he do now ?"

"He would comfort and assist you, my poor girl," I replied, "or he is not a man.—Who would crush the bruised reed ? Rose, shall I write to your poor father for you ?"

"Not for thousands Mrs. Griffiths ; let me face the cruel, hard thinking world, the altered looks of all who have known me in happier days, even the open scorn of *him*—the unfeeling father of this poor baby, but I cannot behold my own father now,—it would kill me outright. He would call me 'a disgrace,' 'a blot upon his humble name ; he would spurn me from his door. He is a religious man, and would feel the shame of having such a daughter. My father, Mrs. Griffiths, is *a meetinger*, and there is much pride among them ; that I know well enough. Father would not let me go to meeting with him when I went down to see him last year, because my bonnet had a smart London cut, and my sleeves were of the fashionable size ; all the *meetingers* have a sort of Quaker bonnet, and tight sleeves."

"What do you then propose doing, Rose ? You are not strong enough yet to return to service, even if any thing could be done with the baby. Now, I know a worthy lady, who has no child of her own, a real lady, who keeps a carriage, and has a fine house : I think I could get her to take your child off your hands, so that she should never trouble you more."

"As for the *trouble*," murmured the poor girl, kissing the sleeping child,—"Bless her little innocent heart, there is nothing I would not do for her, and it would be no *trouble* neither. But would this lady suffer me sometimes to come and see the dear little soul ? to take here in my arms, and kiss her sweet soft face ?"

"No, Rose," said I, "you must not be deceived : your child will be made a lady of ; dressed in fine clothes, and have a fine education, *but you must not see her any more*. She must belong wholly to this lady : and if you consent to this, I have a hundred guineas to present you with. You can then take a neat confortable apartment, and have every thing about you to do you good, and when you are able you can get another service, and your present disgrace will never be known ;—your father, Rose, will know nothing of it."

"What ! sell my innocent child for ever !" frantiely cried out the young mother. "Consent never to behold it more ! No, Mrs. Griffiths ; come what will,—shame, disgrace, poverty, starvation, *death*, I will endure all, but I cannot part from my child."

There is no eloquence like that which comes direct from the heart. Nature does all things well, and certainly teaches eloquotion better than all the masters of that art put together.

Poor Rose Humphreys kissed and fondled her baby for some time ; her tears streamed fast upon its unconscious features. What could I do, who sat b side her ? why, I gave a *witche's blessing*, that is, a blessing spoken backwards, to the heartless being who had abandoned mother and child, at such a moment, to their fate ; it was an atrocious act, abhorrent to the first principles of of Nature : no savage yet was ever guilty of such desertion.

"Well," said I, "then no more must be said about it ; but take this trifle, Rose, for a few comforts, and I will see you again."

I then rose to leave her. Much had passed within the bosom of this unfortunate young creature, whilst she thus tenderly embraced her infant. She had been thinking of its advantages more than her own feelings ; of the slender means she had of providing for it. There had been a mighty conflict in her heart between disinterested and selfish love.

"Stay a moment, one moment, Mrs. Griffiths, I beseech you," she murmured out : "you tell me my child would be fed, and clothed, and educated like a lady : what can I do for it ? and if I should die, as I believe I shall soon, very soon, they will send it to the workhouse. I ought not to hesitate,—I will not,—but you are kind, considerate If I trust my baby to your care, will you promise me that you will see me sometimes, and tell me of its welfare ? how it grows ? who it is like ?—will you promise me this ?

"I will solemnly promise you, unhappy creature, and more ; for your sake will I watch over the safety of your child myself : should it be neglected, it shall be restored to ; you should it be dying, you shall see it. I can promise you no more."

"When will you take her from me ?" was the next question.

"Immediately."

Again there was a burst of feeling, and I went out to order in some wine and nutritious food for the almost fainting mother. I also got a boy to take a note for me to Mrs. Chatterton's, which I wrote at the shop where I bought the things, giving her the preconcerted signal, *that I had succeeded*, that she might begin her part of our scheme, which the serjeant would be sure to instruct her well in. I left all this part of the business to their own ingenuity.

I said every thing I could to comfort and console poor Rose ; I even promised I would see her the following day, if only for a moment ; staid with her till the dusk of the evening, when, administering to the child a plentiful, but safe dose of syrup of poppies (a thing, by the bye, that I never use on ordinary occasions), I counted out the hundred guineas in gold and banknotes, then handed them to her, and took in exchange the sleeping child, advising her to tell the laundress that some unexpected friend had come in, and promised to provide for it, taking it with them.

"Do not shew all your money, Rose," I added, "it might excite suspicion ; but when you are able, put all you are allowed of it (thirty pounds) into a savings'-bank, and be careful of the rest."

I had put on purposely a large, full, most ample black silk cloak, under the folds of which I could well conceal the child, and towards *dusk*, that time when all sorts of strange things are perpetrated, I took a hackney-chariot, and got the coachman to knock at the door in—— Square. It was oppened in a moment.

"Oh, Mrs. Griffiths !" exclaimed the old footman, nearly as great an oddity as his master, "I am so glad you are come : there has been such an inquiry for you ! such a bustle ! such a confusion ! The serjeant is so angry that you went out to day ; he says it was so very inconsiderate of you. Why, our madam is really taken ill at last, you must know ; and you are so much wanted.

"Well done acting, thonght I ; "they are all playing their parts bravely, it seems ; I must not forget my own." So I jumped out of the coach, ordering the footman to pay the coachman, and hurried up the stairs, where the first thing I saw was the little serjeant, his face as red again as usual, and his features working with high excitement. He pretended to be very angry with me, and almost pushe me into his lady's room ; at the same time his hand gave me a significant pressure, as much as to say, "Courage ; nothing can go on better than we do at present."

Mrs. Chatterton was seated in a large easy chair, in a white wrapper ; several servants were in the room bustling and standing in each other's way ; they had made a fire, and all the preparations they could think of. Mrs. Chatterton gave me a glance that had nearly upset my gravity ; it was such a compound of admonition, inquiry, pretended pain, and real anxiety, all mixed together, that I thought I must have laughed outright ; but as I was not allowed to do this, I thought it the best way to begin to scold.

"What a confusion is here !" I cried ; "enough to make a lady out of her mind ! what a noise too !" though I made the most myself. "Come, come, I must clear the room ; I will have every thing quiet here :' and I turned them all out, and locked the door.

In a moment I shewed Mrs. Chatterton the soft tranquil features of the little innocent, who slept a "*charmed sleep*," and acted, therefore, its part in this drama as well as any of us. I undressed it wholly, and wrapping up all its little apparel, locked it away in my own carpet bag. I then envelloped the child in a woollen mantle and put it into the bed. Why should I describe all that followed ? By the time the medical man came, he was assured by me, "that his assistance was not *now* wanted ; that every thing was right." I shewed him the face of the child, as it lay on my lap, dressed in its new clothing, and he was content just to take a peep at it, and to receive the ten guineas that was handed to him by Serjeant Chatterton, when he descended the stairs, wishing him joy of "his beautiful little daughter" After some time, one or two of the head female servants were admitted, just to see the baby for a minute ; but I hurried them off, saying, "that it was my way not to allow a word to be spoken more than necessary at *such a time*."

"How quick you have all been about it !" murmured out the fat cook to me on the staircase. "Well, I never saw any thing like it ! all over in a minute."

"Don't stand *wondering* there, Mrs. Cook," said I, "but make haste, and get plenty of gruel, *grit* gruel, remember, and I shall want a chicken boiled down immediately for broth—no onions in it, nor spice. Where is the brandy ?"

By dint of lecturing the servants, and making a great fuss, we got through amazingly well. I gave them no time to think. But when the serjeant was summoned up stairs "to look at his lady and child," the whimsical look he put on was irresistible : I could contain myself no longer;—it was fortunate that all the maids were out of hearing.

How much is there in association of ideas ! Serjeant Chatterton no sooner looked upon the child, the one that was now to be considered as his own, than he loved it tenderly, everlastingly : his long pent up paternal affections overflowed through his eyes. "If ever I forsake thee, tender innocent," he cried, "may I be abandoned by my God." Religiously did he keep his vow.

Of course nothing could do better than we did in Mrs. Chatterton's apartment. We had no fever, no want of sleep, but the child pined for its natural food, and the servants were ordered to make inquiries for a wet-nurse, "as Mrs. Chatterton did not intend to nurse her child herself." So well was that lady, it did not seem extraordinary that I should step out a few minutes on the following evening, to see poor Rose, according to my promise.

I did not anticipate finding her in such a state : between her agony at parting from her infant, and wretchedness at being abandoned by her lover, she was nearly delirious. When she saw me, she almost screamed with high excitement. What had she suffered since we parted !

"Oh, take back, take back your *money*, I beseech you, raved the unhappy girl. "I thout I had strength to endure it ; but no, no, I must have my child—give me my child ! Oh, Mrs. Griffiths ! that wicked laundress says I have *murdered* my own dear, beloved baby ! She would not believe a word I told her about my friend's coming to take her away ; she threatened even that she would send for an officer, and make me tell what I had done with it. Indeed, indeed, I must have my precious child again."

I tried to soothe and comfort her ; told her that I would soon set things to rights with the laundress respecting her suspicious, by owning that I had myself removed the infant, and asked her if she thought she had command over herself enough, could I get her the situation of wet-nurse to her own infant, never to betray that she was its mother ? "Rose !" I said, "you know not what mischief you would do, if a single word escaped you at any time to disclose this secret. Can you be satisfied to have your child ever in your own arms ? to dress it ? to feed it at your own bosom, and not to say to any created being. *This child is mine !*" Can you be trusted ?"

"Oh, yes ! let me but have her in my arms again, and I promise that nothing shall draw the secret from me." As she said this, the laundress entered the room. The worthy woman was much rejoiced to have her suspicion removed by myself, for she knew me too well to imagine for a moment that I would screen so bad an action as a mother's destroying her own offspring. I then asked her if she thought Rose strong enough to be removed in a coach to undertake the office I proposed. We all concurred in thinking, that the sooner she was taken from her own bit

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ter thoughts the better. We, therefore, dressed her, gave her a cordial, and, wrapping her well up, put her into a hackney-coach, and I accompanied her to——Square."

"I have brought a nurse, Gregory, for madam's little one." said I; and I hurried with her up stairs to that room appointed for the nursery. In another minute after due admonition to the half-frantic mother, to feign that calmness she did not feel, or she would lose that pleasure she anticipated, I had the supreme satisfaction of placing the famished infant at the maternal bosom, and seeing it imbibe that food nature had provided for it.

It was not necessary to mention to the Sergeant or his lady that I had brought home the child's parent to be its nurse; I know the human heart too well to awaken a jealousy in either of them that might have checked the growth of that tenderness I saw was springing up fast in the breasts of each. They both owed me so much in this business, that they asked no questions about my management, too happy that our scheme had succeeded so well, that it had not been suspected for a scheme at all—able generals were we all; and poor Rose was, I think, the happiest of the whole party, and what with good living, and the delight of having the company of her babe, got up her health better than I should have expected; but the blow had been given.

And now comes the catastrophe. The gorgeous christening of our little heroine, a heroine, indeed, if I were to tell you all about her that I know, but that must be put off for another time.

"Bessy, my love! what shall we call our little foundling?" said the sergeant, as I was sitting by them, with this same foundling on my lap.

"Bless me, Philip!" interposed the lady; "how can you be so indiscreett to call her by such an epithet? Suppose one of the servants had heard you, you would have blown all our beautiful scheme to pieces in a breath."

"I shall never call her by that name, Bessy, when she has a right to another; but have you thought of a neme? I should not like her to be called yours; it is having too much of a thing."

"What do you think, Philip, of your mother's name, Alice!"

"No; it sounds like dirty vermin. No; let us look at her, Mrs. Griffiths; what name does she *look* like!

I smiled, and said, "I thought she looked like an Edith, or an Ellen; but *why*, I could not even attempt to eplain."

"Edith!" repeated the sergeant; "why, that is a Saxon name, highsounding, and patrician; do you think the lord chancellor would not be ashamed of that name for his little daughter."

"Shall we add PLANTAGENET to it, Philip!" sportively inquired Mrs. Chatterton: "but, seriously, I have no objection to the name of Edith—it is in my own family."

"Then, Edith it shall be;" and this momentous argument was finished; but then the dinner!—the elegant christening dinner! who should be invited to meet their illustrious guest; All these matters had to be discussed, and such preparations were made, as seemed quite to perplex and mystisfy poor Rose.

She told me she felt very extraordinary sensations about it altogether: such parade and fuss to be made about *her* child! She doubted, sometimes, whether it could be so or not; but never when the little creature was pressed close to her maternal bosom, *then she felt it was inded her own.*

Serjeant and Mrs. Chatter.on considered themselves much my debtor in the whole of this business, and they found out a very delicate way of expressing their sense of it, one the most likely to please the person "they delighted to honour." We have all our proud feelings, our weak sides. It is impossible for any human being to be a hero or a heroine for ever. Who whould like to be placed on a Pedestal all his life, even though it were in the highest niche in the temple of honour. Self-esteem, positive knowledge of our own rectitude, and high. independent principles, will not always suffice to produce content. The walk in life I had assumed, was undertaken with the noblest sensation the mind (that is, my own mind) was capable of, a determination to eat the bread of independence yet, in spite of these highflown, virtuous impulses, often have I been wounded to the quick by the necessary distinctions my vacation caused between myself and that rank of society in which I was born, and to which I felt hat I still belonged. Grateful to me, therefore, was it when Mrs. Chatterton told me, "that the Serjeant and herself *insisted* that I should make one of the christening-party, and be introduced to them as a guest. We know full well," she added, "that this will not be the first time you have associated with the great and the noble. Any other method to express to you our gratitude, we think, would fall short of this."

I owned that I was gratified; but I hinted, that some of the ladies, especially Mrs. C.—and P—, would recognise me, they having spoken much to me whan they brought the present of the body-linen to Mrs. Chatterton.

"It is of no use making any objections, Mrs. Griffiths; we have thought over every thing: you have stood by us in our hour of need and from henceforth, we consider you one of our choicest friends."

This truly noble determination was accompanied with a present of a full quantity of superb Genoese velvet (a new dress for the occasion, and a blonde cape and pelerine that a countess might have worn.

It was arranged that Rose, the agitated Rose, was to bring in the future god-daughter of the lord chancellor into the drawing-room at the proper time. It was made most splendid, by the new carpet, which had been finished through the assistance of all the maids, and one or two hired women. It looked very handsome, indeed, and had its full proportion of praise with Miss Edith, which afforded nearly as much delight to Mrs. Chatterton, perhaps more so, as one was her own production, the other certainly was not.

About an hour before the excellent dinner was served, some of the company arrived the noble sponsors, and a long train of barristers, &c. Indeed it was quite a legal feast. All *the courts* seemed assembled in those spacious rooms, and all were vieing with each other who should most turn the head of Serjeant Chatterton, who was so nervous, so excited, so rosy-tinted in complexion, so agitated in every limb and muscle, that he seemed as if he had been afflicted with that dance attributed to good St. Vitus, which he learned, and never could leave off, they say, by walking over so many *burning ploughshares*, without a singe even to his great toe.

There sat, close to Mrs. Chatterton, and attired quite as splendidly as herself, "the monthly nurse," who only stipulated that she should be introduced to no one, as she informed that kind-hearted lady, her hostess, her real name was not Griffiths; and she had no wish to impose her assumed one in general society, as it had been so taken, not for the purpose of deception, but to avoid giving offence to those who were not noble enough to value an honourable relative for her intrinsic qualities, but only in proposition to the style in which she lived, and as she received the smiles or frowns of that capricious, blind goddess, Fortune; and ought she to be the arbitress of how a relation should be treated? This is one of the crying sins of England. Although herself stigmatised as a "*nation of a shopkeepers*," yet how disdainfully do the propertied classes turn their heads aside, with pseudo aristocratic pride, from the virtuous and the industrious, if they happen to be engaged in trade, or in mechanical pursuits; but surely my own head must be turned, to preach in this manner—perhaps with sitting at table with a lord chancellor, and taking wine with an attorney-general.

"And was such the case, Mrs. Griffiths? methinks I hear one of my readers inquire. Even so; there was something in my mien and the colour of my eyes and hair, that put that distinguished baronet in mind of *a very old friend*: he looked, and looked again, there was no bow of recognition; he thought he must be mistaken, yet the idea haunted him all the dinner perpetually, so he resolved to send his servant round, who waited behind his chair, to ask the lady opposite to drink wine with him. Of course the honour was accepted, a bow passed on either side, but still no smile that told of former acquaintence, was exchanged. "It is very odd," thought the legal baronet: "I am sure she would not *cut* me; and yet, though it is so many years since I saw her, not a long time after her marriage with——, poor fellow! I am sure it is the same, but I'll ask Chatterton to-morrow; and, in the mean time, if she does not not *choose to know me*, why, I cant-help it." The question was asked on the morrow, but the serjeant had been schooled by myself, and at length convinced the kind inquirer, that the lady was altogether a stranger to him, and so nothing more came of it.

I am not writing a romance, or I have plenty of materials, that could be finely spun out, and wove into a thin, fashionable texture,—materials flowing from this family circumstance alone; but my business is not here to *carry out* my story beyond the time that I gave up my situation as "monthly nurse" in the family of Serjeant Chatterton. Yes, in one thing alone I will do so, and that is regarding poor Rose, who never recovered the havoc that had been made with her constitution during the time of her unfortunate accouchement. She fell into a decline, and was removed, after some months, to her father's, who, in witnessing the illness of his child, felt more tenderness for her than ever he had done before, and shewed her every attention in his power, especially as he had not the slightest idea of her imprudence. She lived not more than a twelvemonth after the transaction I have spoken of, dying in a most serene state of mind, and trusting to the merits of the Saviour for pardon and for future happiness. She wrote me a letter about a week previous to her death, containing some direction, that have reference to her then infant; but, as I have a discretionary power to use them or not, according to circumstance, the letter still remains sealed up in my writing-desk, and perhaps may be consigned to the flames before my death.

I have nothing mere to add, except that Rose never divulged to any one how closely she was related to her seeming foster-child, whilst she remained in—— Square, nor was it ever suspected by the servants, or indeed by the world in general. The worthy serjeant also kept his word, he provided for his adopted child. and enjoyed several years of her infantine society, and the pride of being considered the father of so lovely a little being as the fairy Edith. Mrs. Chatterton, though not half so enthusiastic as her partner, still fondly loved her "pretty daughter," though she often could not refrain a smile. when she was assured by flattering friends, who, perhaps, believed in part what they asserted, that the beautiful and graceful Edith was the exact counterpart of what must have been her mother at the same age.

The excellent husband and wife now repose together in one vault side by side, and the adopted Edith inherited their name and fortune until she, too, became a wife, retaining the latter for her dowry, though exchanging the former for that of the worthy man whom she was calculated to make as happy as herself.

MISCELLANEA.

WHITEHALL.—The extensive repairs and embellishments which have, for a considerable time past, been carried on in the interior of this noble structure, pronounced by a celebrated French architect to be "the most finished of modern buildings on this side the Alps," are now rapidly drawing to a conclusion. The ceiling, (painted on canvass by Rubens, at the command of the unfortunate Charles I.,) which represents the apotheosis of James I., in nine compartments, and which originally cost 3000*l.*, has been very carefully cleaned and retouched: each compartment is surrounded by a massive frame of gold work, which, together with the restored brilliancy of the paintings, gives to the roof a most gorgeous appearance. The entablatures of the Corinthian pilasters which beautify and support the walls are being gilded *en suite*. A substantial oaken floor is in progress of being laid down, upon which will be immediately raised a series of pews of the same lasting material. The pew for the King and Queen is also to be of oak, richly carved and gilded, the mountings of the finest Genoese velvet. There is a melancholy reminiscence attached to the site of the royal pew; for it will be placed in the window ont of which King Carles I. stepped to the scaffold—viz., the window in the centre of the principal *facade*. opposite the Horse Guards. The building is still intended to be employed as a chapel for the troops, and the King and Queen, the Duke of Wellington, the Commender-in-Chief. &c., are expected to attend the first performance of divine worship within it. A splendid altar-piece will occupy that end of the building which fronts the organ-gallery: this too, has likewise been altered and improved. The pipes of the organ have been laid down, and are to receive a superb new case. Arrangements have been made to warm the building by means of heated air, for which purpose several hundred feet of cylindrical tubes are to be used, To preserve the splendid staircase, the steps are defended by brick tiles; and at the bottom, a large new window (which is very much needed in this part of the building) is already marked out.—*Monthly Magazine for December* 1.

SCENE OF WAR: NARROW ECAPE OF WELLINGTON.—At day-break Cotton's outposts were again driven in by the enemy, and the bulk of his cavalry with a troop of horse artillery immediately formed in front of the two infantry divisions, which were drawn up, the fourth division on the left, the light division on the right, but at a considerable distance from each other, and separated by a wide ravine. The country was open and hilly, like the downs of England, with here and there water-gulleys, dry hollows, and bold naked heads of land, and behind the most prominent of these last, on the other side of the Trabancos, lay the whole French army. Cotton, however, seeing only horsemen, pushed his cavalry again towards the river, advancing cautiously by his right along some high tableland, and his troops were soon lost to the view of the infantry, for the morning fog was thick on the stream and at first nothing could be descried beyond. But very soon the deep tones of artillery shook the ground, the sharp ring of musketry was heard in the mist, and the forty-third regiment was hastily brought through Castrejon to support the advancing cavalry; for, besides the ravine which separated the fourth from the light division, there was another ravine with a marshy bottom between the cavalry and infantry, and the village of Castrejon was the only good point of passage. The cannonade now became heavy, and the spectacle surprisingly beautiful, for the lighter smoke and mist, curling up in fantastic pillars, formed a huge and glittering dome tinged of many colours by the rising sun; and through the grosser vapour below, the restless horsemen were seen or lost as the fume thickened from the rapid play of the artillery' while the bluff head of land, beyond the Trabancos, covered with French troops, appeared, by an optical deception, close at hand, dilated the size of a mountain, and crowned with gigantic soldiers, who were continually breaking off and sliding down into the fight, Suddenly a dismounted cavalry officer stalked from the midst of the smoke towards the line of infantry; his gait was peculiarly rigid, and he appeared to hold a bloody handkerchief to his heart, but that which seemed a cloth was a broad and dreadful wound; a bullet had entirely effaced the flesh from his left shoulder and from his breast, and had carried away part of his tribs, his heart was bared, and its movement plainly discerned. It was a piteous and yet a noble sight, for his countenance, though ghastly, was firm; his step scarcely indicated weakness, and his voice never faltered. This unyielding man's name was Williams: he died a short distance from the field of battle, and, it was said, in the arms of his son, a youth of fourteen, who had followed his father to the Peninsula in hopes of obtaining a commission, for they were not in affluent circumstances. General Cotton maintained this exposed position with skill and resolution, from daylight until seven o'clock, at which time Wellington arrived, in company with Beresford, and proceeded to examine the enemy's movements. The time was critical, and the two English generals were like to have been slain together by a body of French cavalry, not very numerous, which, breaking away from the multitude on the head of land beyond the Trabancos, came galloping at full speed across the valley. It was for a moment thought they were deserting, but,, with headlong course, they mounted the tableland on which Cotton's left wing was posted, and drove a whole line of British cavalry skirmishers back in confusion. The reserves, indeed, soon came up from Alaejos, and these furious swordsmen being scattered in all directions were in turn driven away or cut down, but, meanwhile, thirty or forty, led by a noble officer, had brought up their right shoulders, and came over the edge of the table-land above the hollow which separated the British wing, at the instant when Wellington and Beresford arrived on the slope. There were some infantry picquets in the bottom, and higher up, near the French, were two guns covered by a squadon of light cavalry which was disposed in perfect order. When the French officer saw this squadron, he reined in his horse with difficulty, and his troopers gathered in a confused body round him as if to retreat. They seemed lost men, for the British instantly charged, but with a shout the gallant fellow soused down upon the squadron, and the latter turning, galloped through the guns; then the whole mass, friends and enemies, went like a thirlwind to the bottom, carrying away Lord Wellington, and the other generals, who, with drawn swords and some difficulty, got clear of the tumult. The French horsemen were now quite exhausted, and a reserve squadron of heavy dragoons coming in cut most of them to pieces; yet their invincible leader, assaulted by three enemies at once, struck one dead from his horse, and with surprising exertions saved himself from the others, though they rode hewing at him on each side for a quarter of a mile.—*Col. Napier.*

DIFFICULT MORAL POSITION OF ENGLISH GENERALS.—Lord Wellington was greatly displeased that this false alarm, given by Erskine, should have rendered the success incomplete; yet he avoided any public expression of discontent, lest the enemy, who had no apparent interest in preserving the post of Mirabete, should be led to keep it, and so embarrass the allies when their operations required a restoration of the bridge of Almaraz. To the ministers, however, he complained, that his generals. stout in action, personally, as the poorest soldiers, were commonly so overwhelmed with the fear of responsibility when left to themselves, that the slightest movement of the enemy deprived them of their judgement, and they spread unnecessary alarm far and wide. But instead of expressing his surprise, he should rather have reflected on the cause of this weakness. Every British officer of rank knows that, without powerful interest, his future prospects, and his reputation for past services, would have withered together under the first blight of misfortune; that a selfish government would instantly offer him up, a victim to a misjudging public and a ribald press, with whom success is the only criterion of merit. English generals are and must be prodigal of their blood to gain a reputation. but they are necessarily timid in command, when a single failure, even without a fault, consigns them to an old age of shame and misery. It is, however, undeniable, that Sir William Erskine was not an able officer.—*Ibid.*

NEWSPAPER READING.—The greater number of Englishmen read only that newspaper in which they find the echo of their own opinions, and where they find that opinion supported by better reasoning than they themselves can adduce. Therefore, this very studying of the newspapers confirms them in their own opinions. Those who read two or more papers of opposite principles, and weigh their respective reasonings to the best of their ability, regulating their own opinions by the result of the comparison, are very few in number. It is but rarely, and then very slowly, that an Englishman, thus influenced by reason, deserts one party, one opinion, on any important subject, and adopts the opposite one. Many years passed away before the minority on the subject of catholic or slave emancipation, or of the reform in Parliament, swelled by means of the thousand times repeated debates, into a majority. But when, although after the debates of many years, an opinion has gained the majority of the educated, every one having completely mastered, by means of the thousand times repeated debates, all the reasons for and against it, that opinion has gained such moral power in the community, that the making it law and then reducing it to practice, cannot possibly produce any dangerous convulsion.—*Letter from a German*

PERSIAN SLEIGHT-OF-HAND.—Adroit pretenders to the grand secret play their tricks with a dexterity that has set at fault even the most vigilant observation of sceptical Englishmen, before whom in fact none but perfect adepts would venture to exhibit. The late Sir J. Macdonald has related an instance of very extraordinary deception of this kind, performed in his presence. Another gentleman attached to the British mission in Persia was witness to an exhibition precisely similar. In both, lead being required by the alchymist, pistol bullets, the readiest article of that metal at hand, were given to be fused, and in each instance a lump of pure gold, precisely equal in weight to the lead supplied, was produced. In the first case, the mode of deception was never discoved, the adept having been spirited away immediately after the successful experiment, by the followers of the Sheikh of Grane (in the gulf,) to make gold for that chief. In the second the miserable operator, after in vain endeavouring to get his proposed dupe, the English gentleman, to advance cash for the purpose of *manufacturing more of the transmuting powder*; and seeing that his hopes of a good harvest in that quarter were at an end, came and humbly confessed the imposture: pointed out the sleight-of-hand trick, by which he had conveyed into the crucible the lump of gold—all his worldly wealth, at the same that he abstracted the lead, and received back from the good-natured Frank the bait with which he had attempted to entrap him. The coincidence in point of weight was in this case an accident. We happen to know that, within this twelvemonth past, an Arab of Bagdad, who was employed by the present Pashah for that purpose, did actually accomplish an apparent transmutation of brass into gold with a dexterity that eluded detection by the master of the mint at that place, a shrewd Italian, who stood perfectly prepared, and desirous to expose the alchymist. Many modes were suggested by which, it was supposed, the pretender might have conveyed the gold into the crucible; but none of these could have been practised in the case in question, and the trick remained undetected.—*British and Foreign Review*:—

IMPUDENT HOAX.—The following specimen of extraordinary impudence, displayed by a commercial traveller, cannot be too severely reprobated, and the respectable firm in London which he represents will doubtless deal with him in the manner which he so richly deserves:—On Friday, the 19th ult., the magistrates assembled at the Lethbridge Arms, Bishop's Lydeard, to examine the poachers apprehended on the charge of destroying game, and shooting at the keepers at Luxborough. Among the magistrates were Sir T. B. Lethbridge, Rev. C. Sm— and Popham, Esq.—The prisoners were brought into the room, and their examination had hardly begun, when a well-dressed portly-looking gentleman entered, and walked through the crowd to the spot where the magistrates were sitting, among whom the stranger unhesitatingly took his seat. Not being recognised, one of the justices politely asked him for his name, and was informed that his name was Devonshire, a magistrate of Devon, who, having heard what was going forward, thought it right, being on the spot, to be present. The examination was then resumed, but was suddenly interrupted by the strange gentleman observing to the magistrates, that he thought their course of taking the evidence was not the best adapted to the ends of justice, and he would therefore examine the prisoners himself: accordingly he drew from his pocket a note-book of goodly size, and commenced, in a style of singular gravity and magniloquence of phrase, to take down the particulars of the case. Amazed at this proceeding, the magistrates looked at each other in excessive wonderment. Several other ludicrous assumptions of dignity, with some insulting incidents towards the bench, were displayed by this mysterous visitor. It however so happened, that Mr. Gane, keeper of Wilton Prison, thought he had seen the Devonshire magistrate before, and then, beckoned to the stranger, intimating that he wished to see him out of the room, but the gentleman seemed too much pleased with his station to relinquish it, pompously observing, that if any one had aught to communicate he might address him openly Mr. Gane then informed him that he was much mistaken if he was not a commercial traveller, whom he had seen soliciting orders in Taunton, in the gunpowder line. This staggered our amateur magistrate, who ultimately owned the truth, stating that his name was *Devonshire*, engaged as a commercial traveller for the house of Hall and Son, gunpowder manufacturers, Lombard-street, London. He was rebuked for his impertinent obtrusion, and dismissed; upon which he assured the magistrates that "he thought them all good fellows;" and as he had just ordered his dinner, hoped they would partake of it with him—an invitation which was not accepted. Mr. Devonshire soon after went off like a rocket from the inn, glad to escape at no greater penalty for his impudent joke. —*Dorset Chronicle, Jan.* 8.

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—Dr. Adam, who, in 1809, died rector of the High School of Edinburgh, rose from a very humble condition of life. When he came to Edinburgh to pursue his youthful studies, he was in a state of the most extreme poverty. He lodged in a small room at Restalrig, in the north-eastern suburbs, and for this accommodation he paid fourpence a-week. All his meals, except dinner, uniformly consisted of oatmeal made into porridge, together with small beer, of which he only allowed himself half a bottle at a time. When he wished to dine, he purchased a penny loaf at the nearest baker's shop; and, if the day was fair, he would dispatch his meal in a walk to the Meadows or Hope Park, which is adjoining to the southern part of the city; but, if the weather was foul, he had recourse to some long and lonely stair, which he would climb, eating his dinner at every step. By this means, all expense for cookery was avoided, and he wasted neither coal nor candles; for when he was chill, he used to run till his blood began to glow; and his evening studies were always prosecuted under the roof of some one or other of his companions. There are many instances, we believe, among Scottish students, of the most rigid self denial, crowned at length by splendid success; but there is certainly no case known in which self denial was so chastened, and the triumph so grand, as that of Dr. Adam. Ere he had reached his twenty-first year, he was employed as a teacher in George Watson's Hospital at Edinburgh, an institution designed for the education and support of a certain number of boys. In 1761, when he was exactly twenty, he stood a trial for the situation of head teacher in this establishment, and was successful. He subsequently composed and published a number of useful works belonging to classical study, and attained the eminent situation above mentioned.—Miss Benger, the authoress of the Life of Mary Queen of Scots, and many other productions of merit, was so very poor in early life, that, for the sake of reading, she used to peruse the pages of books in a booksellor's window, in a little town in Whitshire, where she resided, and returned, day after day, in the hope of finding another page turned over. She afterwards obtained friends who assisted her—.(Chamber's Educational Course.—Biography.)

CHARACTER OF MR. CANNING.—The public character of Mr. Canning was clearly seen in the altered policy of our government, both foreign and domestic, during his connexion with the Liverpool administration: his ambition, like that of Chatham, to whom as a minister and statesman he bore the nearest resemblance, was lofty and imperious; but it was directed to noble ends, to the glory of his own country, and to the advancement, through her greatness, of the best interests of other nations; his anxiety was, that all should benefit, not only by her commercial prosperity, but by the blessings of her constitution; and when he was constrained to wield her thunders, it was only to check the spirit of despotic tyranny, and to keep Great Britain in her natural sphere as the protectress of those who aspired to freedom. He exhibited a splendid contrast to certain characters of the present day, who, having entered on public life as the advocates of liberal and patriotic sentiments, have degenerated into bigoted defenders of antiquated opinions, and selfish supporters of intolerable abuses: Mr. Canning on the coutrary, though party introduced him into the senate, and Tory principles long secured to him a place in the administration, gradually imbibed, and because insensibly influenced by, the free spirit of the British constitution, until, at length, enlightened by experience, he cast off the trammels of that oligarchy, with which early ambition had associated him, but to which he owed no natural allegiance. Being determined to uphold the noble fabric reared by our forefathers he contemplated with horror any attempt to endanger its foundation, or to alter its character; but when he found that the principles which he once professed began to threaten its safety, he abandoned them as far as he thought expedient; and, conciliating his political opponents without submitting to their dictation, he availed himself of their assistance to carry on his measures of regeneration. England regretted in him the most accomplished orator that the enlightened spirit of the age had yet produced; and the liberal portion of Europe mourned over the loss of his moral influence as a great calamity to the world at large. —*Hughes's History of England.*

We have great pleasure in quoting this just tribute to genius from *Blackwood's Magazine*—but *Blackwood* has always had a generous sympathy with talent and genius, for its great writer is himself of the brotherhood:—"But there are higher works of which 'twill be our hint to speak—works of power—ay, of genius—and we must begin with Bulwer. His fame is fixed, and on a wide foundation. In his province—and it is a noble one—is he, since the death of the Unapproachable,

"The foremost man of all the world?"

The easiest and shortest way to prove that he is not, would be to show who is privileged to take precedence of the author of *Paul Clifford* and *Eugene Aram*. Washington Irving? No. Cooper? No. His name does not occur to us at this moment, but perhaps we may find it in the *London Review.*—*Examiner*,

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